

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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WHO WILL BE THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE?

A NATION-WIDE POLL OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL, STATE, CITY AND COUNTY LEADERS

THE ONE BEST WAY to find out who will be nominated for President on the Republican and Democratic tickets next year would, of course, be to ask the delegates of the two big party conventions, who, however, have not yet been chosen. No one, in fact, knows who the delegates will be, yet every one knows that they will be chosen from the party leaders in nation, State, city and county. A comparatively simple way, therefore, to find the views of the delegates is to canvass the entire class from which they will be picked. This THE DIGEST has done in the case of the nomination that seems most doubtful. The Republican nomination appears to be considered a foregone conclusion by the political wiseacres, unless some new complication arises, so for the present we have confined our attention to the Democratic slate. We have canvassed the opinions of Democratic United States Senators and Representatives, Governors, Mayors, and State, town and county chairmen; and while the more prominent office-holders may capture the popular attention and imagination, it can be easily understood that the local town and county chairmen are the ones who really are in closer touch with the voter and have their fingers on the pulse of the situation.

We have received a total of more than 2,000 ballots, covering every State in the Union, from these Democratic officials, and as the National Convention will contain only some 1,000 or 1,100 delegates, our poll should at least be a very strong indication of how the convention would vote if it should meet to-day. The table on the next page shows the result. In order to make clear how the ballot was taken, we append a copy of the letter sent to each of the party leaders, and follow it with a few of the characteristic replies. The letter ran:

"The Presidential election year is approaching, and even now the names of various candidates are being talked over and discussed by the voters. In a few months the Presidential 'booms' of the men who want the nomination will be launched.

"Before these efforts have gone too far, don't you think the party leaders who are in closest touch with the voters should have a chance to say whom they want nominated for the Presidency?

"In the Democratic party it is still an open race. The nomination has not been claimed by anybody. If the Democratic leaders throughout the nation will tell plainly whom they want, it will clear the air of doubt, prevent rivalries before they have time to start, unite the party around the standard-bearer, get the campaign under way early, and be of great advantage in every way.

"Won't you please, therefore, write, in the blank space below, the names of the three men you think are the best ones for the Democratic Presidential nomination? Sign your name and address and the position you hold. We shall keep your name confidential if you request it."

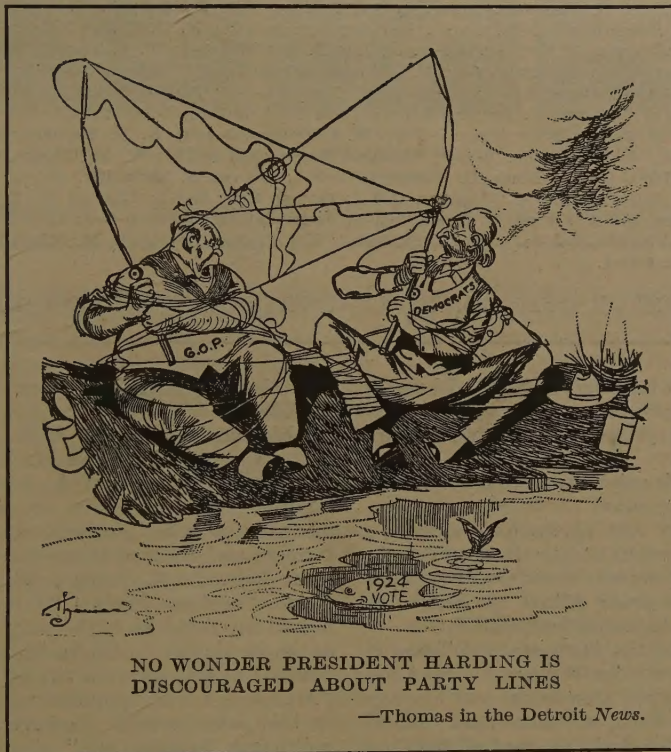
The results of this poll are tabulated on the next page. Some of the comments with which the Democratic leaders accompanied their votes follow:

WILLIAM G. McADOO

"As I view the situation," says Senator King of Utah, "Mr. McAdoo is the outstanding figure among all who have been suggested as Democratic candidates for the Presidency," and a Senator of another Western State in casting his vote for McAdoo declares his belief that "this represents the sentiment of the Democrats of this State at this time." Mr. McAdoo, "because of his popularity with the laboring element, is most spoken of," similarly remarks an Eastern Congressman, while Congressman McKeown of Oklahoma thinks that Mr. McAdoo "has the

breadth of vision and the confidence of the radically inclined as well as of the average citizen." Two Democratic State chairmen of Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast States say that their ballots for McAdoo represent the prevailing State sentiment, and Mrs. Neill Wright, who is Secretary of the Tennessee State Democratic Committee and Vice-President of the Tennessee League of Women Voters, believes "he will be decidedly our strongest man." An interesting analysis of opinion in Pennsylvania is given by Austin E. McCollough, Democratic State Chairman, who says:

"The old Wilson following, the so-called working classes and many of the politicians who want to win, are for Mr. McAdoo. Governor Smith, New York, has a large following east of the Susquehanna River, mostly Liberals. However, the liberal vote is somewhat divided, as Senator Edwards has many followers among the very liberal. Ex-Justice Clarke is gaining strength daily, the intelligentsia in the ranks of Democracy leaning strongly to him. The 'man-in-the-street,' in seemingly large numbers, is



NO WONDER PRESIDENT HARDING IS DISCOURAGED ABOUT PARTY LINES

—Thomas in the Detroit News.

[illegible]

Governor George S. Silzer, 1st choice, 6; 2d choice, 1; 3d choice, 2; V. Donahey, 5-5-4; G. M. Hitchcock, 4-4-44; W. A. Ayers, 4-3-3; A. O. Stanley, 4-2-2; Governor F. H. Brown, 4-0-2; Jonathan M. Davis, 3-4-7; F. M. Simmons, 3-4-5; F. D. Roosevelt, 2-5-7; David Houston, 2-3-1; F. E. Doremus, 2-1-1; J. B. Kendrick, 2-0-4; James H. Lewis, 2-0-3; Morris Sheppard, 2-0-0; Woodbridge N. Ferris, 1-5-7; J. W. Bailey, 1-3-1; A. M. Palmer, 1-3-1; James W. Gerard, 1-2-0; Col. E. M. House, 1-2-0; Pat M. Neff, 1-1-3; E. T. Meredith, 1-1-2; John J. Cornwell, 1-1-0; C. W. Bryan, 1-0-3; J. C. W. Beckham, 1-0-0; Pierce Butler, 1-0-0; R. Evelyn Byrd, 1-0-0; A. A. Jones, 1-0-0; Frank O. Lowden, 1-0-0; Andrew J. Montague, 1-0-0; Thomas Mulcahy, 1-0-0; Le Roy Percy, 1-0-0; A. C. Richie, 1-0-0; Elihu Root, 1-0-0; E. W. Sparling, 1-0-0; W. T. Wood, 1-0-0; Bainbridge Colby, 0-3-0; Pat Harrison, 0-2-15; N. D. Baker, 0-2-5; Hiram Johnson, 0-2-2; Frederick D. Gardner, 0-2-1; R. La Follette, 0-1-2; Warren T. McCray, 0-1-2; William E. Borah, 0-1-1; W. A. Gaston, 0-1-1; Judson Harmon, 0-1-1; James T. Heflin, 0-1-1; Clyde Herring, 0-1-1; H. T. Rainey, 0-1-1; W. E. Sweet, 0-1-1; John H. Atwood, 0-1-0; Julius Barnes, 0-1-0; Arthur Capper, 0-1-0; Thomas F. Conway, 0-1-0; Mantön Davis, 0-1-0; Norman H. Davis, 0-1-0; Judge Dever, 0-1-0; Thomas Edison, 0-1-0; Peter M. Gagne, 0-1-0; George Huddleston, 0-1-0; Jerome K. Jerome, 0-1-0; John Lind, 0-1-0; H. C. Lodge, 0-1-0; George R. Lunn, 0-1-0; Vance McCormick, 0-1-0; Theodore Roosevelt, 0-1-0; Gray Silver, 0-1-0; W. Saulsbury, 0-1-0; R. B. Stevens, 0-1-0; Park Trammell, 0-1-0; T. J. Walsh, 0-1-0; Sherman Whipple, 0-1-0; G. Woodbury, 0-1-0; George Chamberlain 0-0-4; W. F. George, 0-0-3; Hoke Smith, 0-0-2; William Howard Taft, 0-0-2; Albert J. Beveridge, 0-0-1; Louis D. Brandeis, 0-0-1; George S. Browning, 0-0-1; Matthew C. Brush, 0-0-1; C. H. Brough, 0-0-1; Carrie Chapman Catt, 0-0-1; James C. Couzens, 0-0-1; George Cox, 0-0-1; Duncan U. Fletcher, 0-0-1; E. J. Garrett, 0-0-1; Samuel Gompers, 0-0-1; W. S. Kenyon, 0-0-1; George E. Leach, 0-0-1; James McReynolds, 0-0-1; Earl Mayfield, 0-0-1; Cameron Morrison, 0-0-1; A. E. Nelson, 0-0-1; Pierrepont Noyes, 0-0-1; Austin Peay, 0-0-1; Key Pittman, 0-0-1; C. M. Schwab, 0-0-1; J. K. Shields, 0-0-1; W. F. Stevenson, 0-0-1; Floyd E. Thompson, 0-0-1.

RESULT OF THE BALLOT OF DEMOCRATIC LEADERS FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION

for Henry Ford, altho the sentiment is not crystallized. I believe if there was a straight Presidential primary and Henry Ford was on the primary ballot here in Pennsylvania his vote would surprise the politicians."

This divided sentiment in Pennsylvania is somewhat confirmed by Mayor Durkan of Scranton, who says:

"I have selected McAdoo as my first choice for the reason that I believe he has the best chance to obtain the Democratic nomination. Henry Ford, to my mind, would receive more popular votes than McAdoo. Governor Alfred E. Smith, of New York, would be the most popular candidate of all."

If a preferential vote were cast by the Democrats of Texas it "would result in an almost solid vote for William G. McAdoo for President," reports W. T. Parker of Corsicana, and County Chairman W. P. Hanson, of Idaho Falls, writes us that "Idaho stands to-day as it did four years ago—first, last, and all the time for McAdoo." County Chairman F. P. Hudson of Dallas, Georgia, put it up to the voters: "I asked twenty-two different men as I met them on the street and they all said McAdoo—first, last, and all the time." County Chairman Lee E. Eppinger of Holton, Kansas, likewise reports that "at this time we in this section can see nothing but McAdoo," and County Chairman Charles E. Misner of Grand Haven, Michigan, writes that "McAdoo is very popular in Michigan, especially among the factory and railroad employees." "The sentiment here is all in favor of McAdoo," says County Chairman F. O. Field of Alexandria, South Dakota, and County Chairman G. P. Atehison of Erin, Tennessee, goes further when he states that "Democrats and Republicans alike would vote almost solid in this county for either McAdoo or Ford." A comprehensive canvass is reported by County Chairman C. D. Dotson, of Parkersburg, West Virginia, who writes:

"I have been over the State recently and also have been at the Capitol, and have talked with the leading members of our party, and with the members of the legislature, also with the rank and file of the Democratic party, and find that the senti-

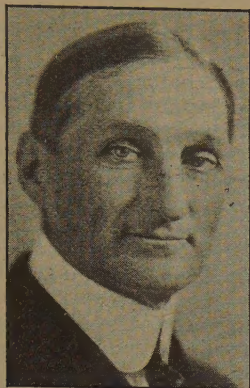
ment is very largely in favor of the candidacy of William G. McAdoo."

"McAdoo's weakness is in his labor connections," frankly writes County Chairman M. C. Edwards, of Dawson, Georgia, and County Chairman A. J. Stricklin, of Brownfield, Texas, reports that "cattlemen are against McAdoo on account of his position when depression came. Laboring men and most farmers and merchants are for him." Another frank statement from Mrs. J. A. Brown, Vice-Chairman, Columbia County, North Carolina, reads: "I doubt if McAdoo can be elected, but to my mind he is the only one who stands out prominently as good timber." State Senator J. C. Stoner, of Lemmon, South Dakota, shows a rift in the sentiment when he reports: "McAdoo is very popular with the farmers and labor groups in this same section, however, he is equally unpopular with politicians, bankers, etc."

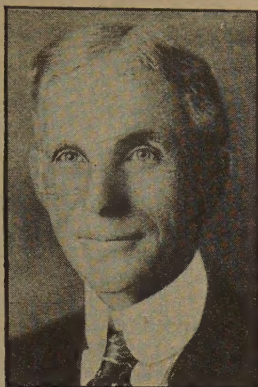
Coming now to the particular qualities which are held to make Mr. McAdoo Presidential timber, a county chairman in Michigan says that "McAdoo is first choice because he accomplishes things," and a Missouri banker and county chairman votes for him because he "will harmonize all factions." A chairman in Oklahoma notes that McAdoo "is thoroughly acquainted with the needs of agriculture and labor" and "stands for the League of Nations." An Iowa chairman favors him "because of his fearlessness of big finance and his great knowledge of the growing railroad problem; also his sympathies with the League and broad views on foreign policies." County Chairman J. R. Swain of Greeley, Nebraska, writes:

"The Democratic candidate next year should be a successful business man, a dry, and friendly to the League of Nations. The West is tired of politics being played continuously at its expense and believes that good business ability could be used to good advantage in governmental affairs as well as in private enterprises."

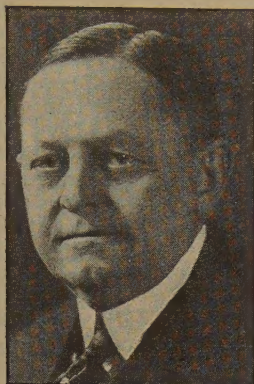
Another chairman from West Virginia stresses Mr. McAdoo's business capacity and his ability to harmonize labor and the



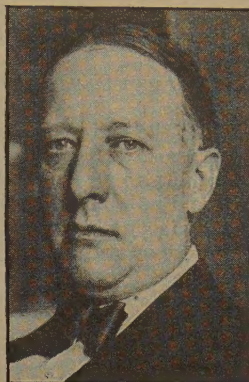
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WILLIAM G. McADOO
706 votes



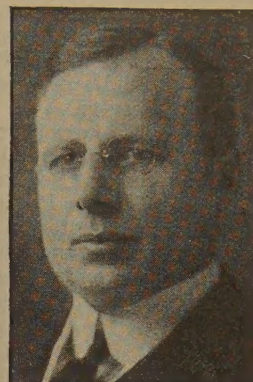
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HENRY FORD
231 votes



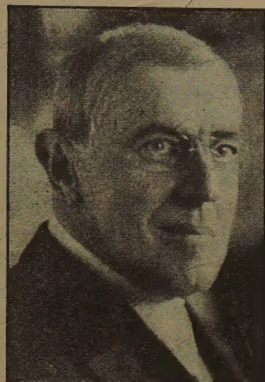
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OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD
204 votes



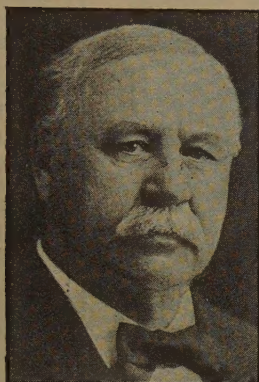
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ALFRED E. SMITH
128 votes



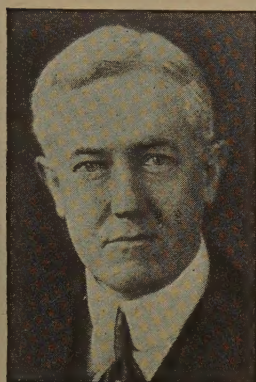
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JAMES M. COX
125 votes



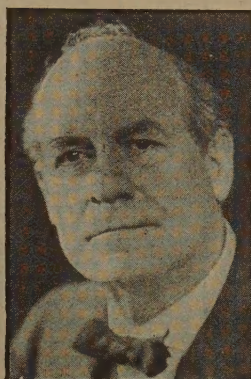
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WOODROW WILSON
111 votes



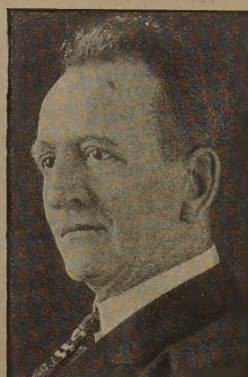
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91 votes



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62 votes



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CARTER GLASS
40 votes

THE TEN DEMOCRATIC FAVORITES FOR THE PRESIDENCY

business man by his friendship for both. Mr. C. E. Rugh, of Abilene, Kansas, Public Utilities Commissioner, states:

"I believe Mr. McAdoo understands the needs and wishes of all the people of the United States better than any other man in this country. He has had such practical experience in doing things that he is able to distinguish between workable and unworkable theories of government. He has the absolute confidence of the common people and the respect of all loyal citizens."

Mrs. Bessie Hudson, of Winterset, Iowa, County Chairman and "a farmer's wife," writes:

"McAdoo is a big man and we have so few. He is pro-league. We farmers want a president with backbone. We want an association of some kind that will make international laws and enforce them. We will never have peace or stable markets till we do."

County Chairman Sloan, of Black Rock, Arkansas, says:

"McAdoo is a good politician but more of a statesman. He does not believe any business is bettered by putting a politician at the head of it. . . . McAdoo believes that liquor and the liquor bunch were destroying the manhood and morality of this nation. It takes just such a man as that to enforce the Volstead Act. . . . McAdoo believes that civilization has advanced to a place where some tribunal should sit on disputes of nations."

HENRY FORD

Mr. Ford's preeminent business ability is repeatedly named as the quality that should make him our next President. "From what I know of the sentiment in Montana and, in fact, over the Northwest, the first choice would be Henry Ford," says the secretary of Senator Wheeler of Montana, and a county chairman of Ohio who is just home from an extended tour of the West reports: "I wish to mention the fact that I view Henry Ford to be particularly strong in all Western States, and believe he would carry nearly all the Western States." "We think in this part of the country Ford is a sure winner," says County Chairman McNaughton of Harlan, Iowa, and turning to the South we hear from County Chairman C. R. Franks of Hamilton, Alabama, that "Henry Ford is stronger than the combined field of pros-

pective Democratic candidates. He would receive seventy-five per cent. of the votes in this community." "Most every one here is for him," says a Minnesota chairman, and another from Colorado reports that "out of eleven taxpayers asked to-day, seven were for Ford, two for Wilson, and two non-committal." "Indeed," writes a Georgia chairman, "nine out of every ten men you meet here will say without hesitancy that their choice for Presidency is Ford." An interesting point that might be noted right here is that some of those who voted for other candidates make statements like one from a chairman in the State of Washington, who votes for McAdoo, but says that "the farmers, mechanics, and laborers of this section, irrespective of party, are all backing Henry Ford." Another from Ohio says he is "not strong for Henry Ford, but would not be at all surprised if he secured the nomination," and another chairman from Wisconsin who votes for McAdoo adds that "if Henry Ford were nominated, I surely would vote for him."

When we come to ask what Presidential qualities characterize the automobile-maker, we are told crisply by County Chairman Needham, of Lyons, Kansas, that "Henry Ford is a big business man and successful. This Government is a big business." Another brief characterization comes from Town Chairman Elijah B. Treat, of Seymour, Connecticut, who writes: "Ford cars always get there. Perhaps the maker could too." An agricultural reason is given by Chairman Simmons, of Bonaparte, Iowa, who remarks: "We need a man that will try to help Europe get on her feet, so she can buy our surplus farm products in the place of closing the doors with a high protective tariff." "Ford would carry the Western States and the Labor vote in the East," says a South Dakota chairman, while a chairman from North Dakota thinks he "would get all the common people's votes." The point is made by Chairman Sam Smith, of Galena, Missouri, that: "The party should pick a new man that is not mixed up in any old fight. Make the tariff and high taxes the issue. Play mum on the League and union labor and we can win hands down." From Florida comes this argument of Chairman Reynolds, of Fort Myers:

"We have tried lawyers, soldiers, educators and newspaper men—why not try a business man as President? . . . Henry

Ford, like Andrew Carnegie, has the happy faculty of surrounding himself with capable assistants; why not put him in the Chief Executive's chair and extract our country from the present internal and external chaos?"

Turning to the Pacific Coast, Chairman Hayes, of Bridgeport, California, observes:

"The greatest source of trouble in the United States to-day is the breach between Capital and Labor. I have made Mr. Ford first choice, because I believe his ability to deal with the laboring class qualifies him for President, and he would be able to pacify both factions, and restore a friendly feeling between Capital and Labor, as he understands the interest of both."

According to Congressman James O'Connor, of Louisiana, who sees Mr. Ford as the one to guide us through the present crisis:

"Capital, in its truest sense, meaning and expression, freed from rapacity, greed, avarice and swindle; and Labor, released from the bunk of the 'professional' would have their greatest advocate, by his election, in a commanding position to destroy Criminal Money with all of its accompanying ruthlessness; and these leaders of labor organizations, who by lack of ability, wisdom and correct leadership, prejudice and defeat Labor's aspirations and high hopes. Ford's election, for his nomination by a Democratic Convention would insure his election, would make for a real era of good feeling and a guaranty for the square deal in the political and economic life of America.

"All the signs of the times indicate that we are moving rapidly to an industrial republic or autocracy. One or the other is inevitable and there is no use crying about it. Ford and his type will keep the country a republic, however industrialized, sheltering industrial wage-earning free men. The old-line Republican and Democratic politician can not prevent autocracy and vassalage. The South and West in their advocacy of Muscle Shoals recognize that the new order requires a marriage of agriculture and industry in all of its ramifications. The Southern and Western attitude toward that amalgamated agricultural and industrial proposition commits them to Ford's nomination."

OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD

"Every Member of Congress that has served in either branch within the last decade," declares Congressman Allgood of Alabama, recognizes "Senator Underwood's ability and true worth as a statesman of the first rank," and similar tributes characterize the comments of all those who favor the Alabama Senator for the nomination. "I think he has the best qualities personally," declares a Virginia county chairman, "and that his record is favorable to the position the Democratic party should take in the next campaign. I realize that Mr. Underwood's residence in the far South is against him, but I believe that this would be offset by his long and valuable services in Congress." Congressman Humphreys of Greenville, Mississippi, makes the following downright statement:

"Underwood is the best qualified man in the Democratic party for the Presidency. He is strong in the East and North where the votes are. He is sane and conservative and no other kind can or should win. If the Southern States would back him for the nomination, he would win, and, if nominated, I believe he would get more votes in the election than any other Democrat. He is honest; he is courageous; and he is true to the Constitution."

Congressman McDuffie of Alabama regards Senator Underwood as "that type of statesman to whom the nation must look for the safety and preservation of our ideals of government. With his thirty years of experience as a member of Congress, his broad and clear vision of public affairs, his superb courage,

intellect and integrity, Senator Underwood is, in my judgment, better qualified for the office of President than any other man in public life or any one else whose name has been suggested for this high office."

Congressman Black of Texas views Senator Underwood's position on railroad ownership as an important issue in 1924: "I am familiar with Mr. Underwood's views on government ownership of railroads, and I know that he does not favor government ownership, but private ownership and operation under a proper degree of government regulation. I think the transportation issue is going to be a very important one in 1924 and if Mr. McAdoo lines up with the views of the advocates of government ownership, then I should not like to see him get the nomination at all.

"On the other hand if he makes a clear unequivocal statement of his attitude on the government ownership of railroads issue, and it is in harmony with Democratic principles, to wit, private ownership and operation under proper government regulation, then I think he will greatly strengthen his candidacy with Democrats like myself who do not take favorably to a lot of this socialistic agitation for the Government to own and operate everything."

Then, too, we have such statements as one from a Georgia chairman who admits frankly that "Mr. Harding has made a good President and will doubtless be renominated and elected, and I don't want either Mr. Underwood or Mr. Davis sacrificed. While a Democrat, I am really not antagonistic to Mr. Harding, and am inclined to think he deserves a second term." Still another point of view from a chairman who votes for Underwood is seen in this statement from Mr. J. D. Fults, Tracy City, Tennessee:

"While I prefer Mr. Underwood to lead the forces of democracy in 1924, yet I realize that Governor Smith would carry New York as well as the 'solid South,' and that Senator Ralston would very likely carry

Indiana as well as the Southern States. In other words, a man from some pivotal State in the East or Middle West would stand a better chance to be elected."

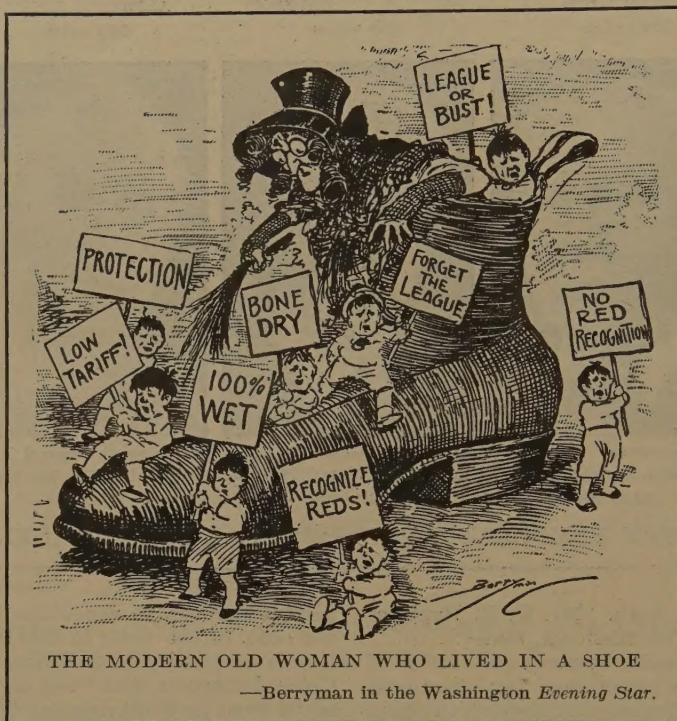
ALFRED E. SMITH

"I consider Prohibition a farce!" exclaims Chairman C. M. Amberg, of La Grange, Texas, as he casts his ballot for Governor Smith, of New York, and Chairman Burns, of Brooksville, Florida, votes for Smith as the only man who can carry New York State. Then, too, "he stands above all the rest for his executive ability, his courage, and his common-sense business ideas," declares Chairman Gross, of West Point, Nebraska, and we hear from Chairman Gibson, of Chaska, Minnesota, that "any man that will make an effort to modify the Amendment and use his influence to prevent any more amendments being tacked on to the Constitution, would be very popular in this county and throughout this Congressional district." A North Dakota county chairman makes his sentiments clear when he writes:

"If Smith signs the bill repealing the Mullan-Gage Act he should be elected. Bill Bryan—send him to Russia with the Eighteenth Amendment. How many stills have been set up since the Eighteenth Amendment arrived in your State? It would make a real North Dakotan blush to tell of the number here, all bred by the Volstead Act. When will we get rid of them?"

And we have a similar statement from Chairman Ewbank, of Hendersonville, North Carolina, who tells us:

"I am for a strong man with iron enough in his blood to stand for modification of the prohibition farce, and who, like Grover Cleveland, knows how to end strikes that undertake to make the public the goat between the upper and nether millstones of Labor and Capital."



THE MODERN OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

—Berryman in the Washington Evening Star.

"GOD HELP THE SURPLUS"

WHAT WILL CONGRESS DO to the unexpected surplus with which Uncle Sam begins his new fiscal year on July 1? "Will it start toward the Treasury with a shout of 'God help the surplus?'" asks the independent New York *Evening Post*, which continues admonishingly: "This is exactly what it will do if it wishes to discourage any further efforts to keep expenditures within receipts. If the law-making branch of the Government is going to take advantage of the economies effected by the executive branch of the Government to spend money recklessly, there is no point in the taking of trouble to make both ends meet."

The President reports a surplus of \$200,000,000, instead of the \$823,000,000 deficit originally predicted in the budget estimates, or even the \$92,000,000 excess of expenditures over receipts that seemed inevitable five months ago. In other words, Uncle Sam is \$1,023,000,000 better off than a year ago he expected to be. This fact "has something of the spell of the miraculous about it," declares the Republican New York *Tribune*, which gives President Harding credit for thus "reducing the cost of government." In announcing this Treasury surplus before the third meeting of the Business Organization of the Government, says a Washington correspondent of the Democratic New York *World*, "the President laid the groundwork of the principal Republican campaign argument for retention in power—economy in government." Taxpayers will rejoice at this showing as a forerunner of tax reduction, editorial commentators agree; and they divide the credit between President Harding and our two-year-old budget system under the leadership of Budget Director-General G. Dawes and his successor, General Herbert M. Lord. Some Democratic editorials are inclined to discount this remarkable showing as a "paper saving," and to emphasize the fact, noted by President Harding, that surprising increases in internal revenue and customs receipts were contributing factors. However, the figures presented by President Harding and his budget directors show, as one paper notes, "a distinct saving of \$256,000,000 in the operation of the routine departments."

In his address to 1,000 department heads and other officials in Memorial Hall, Washington, on June 18, the President warned them that they would risk dismissal if they asked Congress for appropriations higher than those estimated as necessary by the Budget Bureau. He said further:

"The forecast to-day is that we will end the fiscal year with a balance of ordinary receipts over expenditures of approximately \$200,000,000. This is a signal achievement, and while we have been greatly aided by unforeseen increases in ordinary receipts and reduced operations in capital funds, we could not have reached this successful balancing of the budget with a substantial balance on the right side of the ledger without the material assistance which you have rendered."

"You can all point with pride to the showing made this fiscal year, as it is due in part to your untiring and unselfish devotion to the campaign for economy in the administration of the routine

business of the Government. You can take further pride in the fact that, while we will close this fiscal year with a surplus of receipts over expenditures of \$200,000,000, there has been an actual reduction of approximately \$256,000,000 in the expenditures of the departments and establishments engaged with the ordinary business of the Government from the corresponding expenditures for the last fiscal year. . . .

"The coming fiscal year will afford us a real opportunity to demonstrate our ability to carry on the policy of economy in the conduct of business and retrenchment in expenditures. Congress has granted for that year funds approximate to the amounts requested by the Chief Executive as being necessary to carry on the Government's business. To accomplish what is necessary to be done with a limited amount of funds, as will be the case this coming fiscal year, and at the same time effect savings, affords an opportunity for really distinguished service. . . .

"Another task which will shortly confront us is the preparation of the budget for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1925. I contemplate a substantial reduction in the estimates of appropriations for 1925 as compared with the appropriations for 1924. In fact, I have expressed to the Director of the Bureau of the Budget my desire that the 1925 estimates, exclusive of the amount required to meet the reduction in, and the interest on, the public debt and the amount required for the Post-office Department, will not be in excess of \$1,700,000,000. To reach this amount, the estimates for 1925 must be \$125,000,000 less than the appropriations for 1924. This will tax your best efforts, but I have confidence in your ability to find ways and means for lessening the amounts of your requests for funds."

"We are coming out of the woods of war debt," exclaims the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.), which adds: "It is good to be solidly solvent, to hope for a reduction of

taxes, and to feel the strain lessening in a more or less bankrupt world." The Administration deserves credit for the development of this economy, "a virtue much needed in American politics," remarks the New York *Journal of Commerce*. The next step, suggests the Providence *Journal* (Ind.), should be a reduction in taxes, which would be a "great feather in the Administration's cap." And in the meantime, rejoices the New York *Evening Mail* (Ind.), President Harding's campaign for "retrenchment, economy and efficiency" at Washington has borne fruit. But there still remains to reckon with, it reminds us, "the inherent love of Congress for the pork barrel." It hopes, however, that "even this may be curbed by the example and precept of an Administration that insists on cutting out unnecessary expenditures of public money and on seeing that all necessary expenditures are properly made."

While it is true, remarks the New York *World*, that the net gain to the Treasury over the early estimates "is due almost entirely to unexpected increases in revenue, particularly from the higher tariff taxes and unprecedented imports," nevertheless—

"It is also true that the President has stood four-square and insistently behind the new budget organization, and the budget has been doing good work. It has trimmed and held down the estimates. It has been influential in having Congress keep appropriations within the estimates. It has worked, and not without effect, for executive savings within the appropriations.



And now the President advances another step and threatens with dismissal any Government official who seeks through Congress committees to get appropriations in excess of the budget estimates submitted to Congress.

"The President hopes for much better results next fiscal year. He even anticipates for the year following that an ordinary expense account reduced to \$1,700,000,000, exclusive of some \$1,000,000,000 for interest and \$500,000,000 to reduce the war debt. That would bring ordinary expenditures within about \$700,000,000 of what they were before the war.

"No reduction of taxes is yet in sight. But President Harding's



budget work is doing something to bring a reduction into sight, and for this he is deserving of much praise."

And in the Boston *News-Bureau*, a financial daily, we read:

"The Administration has just held the fifth of a series of economy sessions, combining the dry detail of many statistics with something of the zeal of a revival meeting. General Dawes struck that keynote, in a fervor of admonition needed not only to cope with new circumstances but to pierce the tough shell of bureaucracy. General Lord continues that fiscal evangelism. President Harding has given it his unqualified support, as witness not only his repeated words, but his warning of suspension for asking more than budget allowance and Director Lord's request for discharge of one bureau head who sought to use up all allotment before July. . . .

"But there is more than the routine possibility of saving in jobs and in dollars. There is needed the more nearly complete cooperation of Congress—no more snatching at \$29,000,000 pieces of pork in defiance of the budgeteers. And there is a still broader way of saving along the lines of not spending. It comes from attitude toward Government and its functions—as to what Uncle Sam should attempt to perform."

The New York *Sun* (Ind. Rep.) reminds us that "the sentiment does not run all one way as to cutting the Government's bills any further." For—

"Some believers in new laws which provide new jobs must look on the whole scheme of government saving as threatening to bring calamity to them. They would gladly save the day by getting the next Congress to take over the railroads or develop some other great extension of Government into business."

WHY STAMBOULISKY FELL

HURLING BULGARIA'S FARM BLOC out of a dominance supreme since the war, and butchering Stamboulisky, its huge peasant dictator, mean to the Balkans the awful menace of another Sarajevo. So think those editorial experts who see in this Bulgarian upheaval the threat of a second Great War. Believing that our readers would like to have for future reference an analysis of the Balkan politics concerned in this event, THE LITERARY DIGEST supplements its previous article on the "Meaning of Bulgaria's Upheaval" with facts and opinions secured from twenty foreign language newspapers published in America, representing Serbian, Hungarian, Roumanian, Greek, Croat, Slovene, and Czech points of view, as well as that of Bulgaria. For much of this material we are indebted to the Foreign Language Information Service, New York, and for still other to *Atlantis*, a New York Greek newspaper.

From dispatches and from the Balkan papers published here we learn that in nearly four years as Prime Minister, Alexander Stamboulisky had come to embody in himself these governmental policies:

(1) Frank recognition of Bulgaria's defeat in the war and her obligation to pay her share of reparations—a policy which quite recently reduced the Allies' demand from two billion and a half to a half-billion gold francs.

(2) Punishment by law of statesmen and cabinets bringing on war, and confiscation of industrialists' war-profits—a policy culminating recently in sentences of life imprisonment against Radoslavoff and his cabinet for pulling Bulgaria into the Great War on Germany's side.

(3) State monopoly of wheat exports, government aid to co-operative societies, and general measures to protect the farmer from exploitation by the urban class.

(4) Anti "white collar" laws, and compulsory labor for all men of 18 to 20, on public works, with labor conscription ten days a year for all under fifty.

(5) Support of Venizelos's plan for a strong Balkan confederation and the forming of all farming peoples into military Green Guards to oppose Russian Bolshevism and its Red Guards.

(6) The Green Internationale, an organization, political and otherwise, of all the peasants of South Europe, to combat anti-individualistic schemes of property owning, such as Bolshevism, etc., and to break up the big estates and give the peasants the land.

A *coup d'état*, planned while Stamboulisky was at Lausanne, successfully engineering the 80 per cent. reduction of Bulgarian reparations debts, united against him the military, royalist, shopkeeper, and capitalist classes with the industrial element of the cities. By picking a time when the farmers were harvesting the first good crop in eight years, and when Stamboulisky on his return from Lausanne had left the capital under the furious attacks of the Macedonian patriots, the conspiracy was able to overthrow the farmer government with hardly a blow struck.

The new government has already suspended many agrarian laws, abolished the simplified Bulgarian orthography, sequestered the property of Stamboulisky's cabinet officers, and turned over the administrative staffs throughout the country to reserve officers of the old army. Altho Kaloff, the new Foreign Minister, hotly denied that Bulgaria intended to revert to a pro-German policy, Serbia is mobilizing, we learn, on the Bulgarian border, and the Little Entente is aflame with apprehension.

"This lightning flash in the Balkans," says the Chicago *Denni Hlasatel* (Czech *Daily Herald*), foreseeing a greater danger than in all the French-German entanglements, may precede a storm which "will engulf all of the continent." The New York *Listy* (Czech *Journal*) while less fearful, is openly suspicious of the new Bulgarian government. Stamboulisky's domestic policies may have been mistaken, it admits, but his foreign policy of agreement with Jugo-Slavia, friendship with Roumania, and understanding with Greece, left Bulgaria as the only one of the vanquished Central Powers willing to fulfil her peace treaty obligations.

With a reactionary and pro-German neighbor in the person of Regent Horthy of Hungary, is there any possibility, asks the Roumanian *Daily America* of Cleveland, Ohio, of an "understanding between the pro-Germans of Sofia and the pro-Germans of Budapest?" Would Bulgaria fight "a new war against its neighbors for the winning back of its old military prestige?" Whether the majority of the Bulgarian peasants, they point out, "will rise against the new régime still remains to be seen." "A bloody civil war," thinks the conservative New York *Srpski Dnevnik* (Serbian daily) is what we may expect in Bulgaria. And it may "easily throw a burning torch into the still dangerous powder-barrel of the Balkans and the Near East." The chief support of the new government, they claim, is the "Germanophile bourgeoisie, who are weak among the peasants," and it would therefore be a great wonder if the peasantry so ably organized by Stamboulisky did not now try to "overthrow the new government in Sofia and punish all those who effected the revolution." The New York *Glas Naroda* (Slovene Voice of the People) agrees with this, pointing out that the Bulgarian is a "sensible man," that the mistakes of the last war have "still more increased his perspicacity," and that "the present government will soon be over." While this may be true and the new government may not have a long life, the Pittsburgh (Croatian) *Zajednecar* hopes that the Bulgarian will not allow Jugo-Slavia, Roumania, "or the arm behind them—France," to help introduce peace and order into his country. He has too many times, concludes this paper, "started a bloody dance for the interest, not of his own people, but of the great European Powers." Exactly the opposite point of view is taken by another Croatian paper, the Chicago *Hrvatski Glasnik*, which altho of the opinion that the revolution in Bulgaria may be calamitous for the peace of Europe, yet believes that Jugo-Slavia, with 100,000 soldiers on the Bulgarian border, will "find herself compelled to march in and break up that band of Coburgian criminals." Energetic action by the Little Entente, and specifically Jugo-Slavia, agrees the Pittsburgh *Serbian-Jugoslav*, will calm Bulgarian revolutionists and Hungarian chauvinists, and "keep them away from Jugo-Slav borders." There is not, however, thinks this paper, "the probability of any serious disturbance of the general peace." At the same time enthusiasm in Hungary over the Bulgarian revolution "points to a probability of mutual understanding and purpose," and all the "necessary precautions" should be taken. In other papers representing a Jugo-Slav point of view, notably the Cleveland *Ameriska Domovina*, Chicago *Edinost* (Slovene), and the Cleveland *Enakopravnost*, the principal note is that Stamboulisky's Government was growing more and more to be a real friend of Jugo-Slavia, and peace seemed to be settling on the Balkans. Now everything is upset. The fault, adds the last-named paper, is due to the "stupidity and intolerance of the Allies themselves," who loaded on a Bulgarian people "dragged forcibly into the world's carnage," tremendous indemnities, and cut them off, at the same time, from the Aegean Sea "for which Bulgaria has always yearned as a means of developing world trade."

So much for papers in America representing, to a greater or less extent, the point of view of the nations and racial groups making up the Little Entente.

A very different point of view appears in the New York *Amerikai Magyar Nepszava*, Hungarian daily:

"It could have been known with perfect certainty that this would be the fate of the Stamboulisky Government. A government that does not recognize the supremacy of law, and enacts inhuman statutes to serve its immediate political purposes, is bound to meet a shameful end. Since every act of violence gives birth to more violence, and in politics all blood is usually washed away by more blood, it is to be hoped that this latest Bulgarian revolution will teach self-control to its survivors and reinstate an order of law without bloodshed."

Scarcely less interested is Greece, on whose northern borders

the Macedonian trouble has been simmering for two generations. Says the New York *Atlantis*:

"The revolution has shown that Bulgaria, outside of its peasants who are now busy in their fields, to the exclusion of all other political considerations, appears to-day an enemy of its neighbors, and a militant nationalist fully in accordance with the policy inaugurated against Western Europe by Mustafa Kemal."

The only Bulgarian daily newspaper published in America is the *Naroden Glas* of Granite City, Illinois. This paper has long been in opposition to Stamboulisky's régime, and since his rigid censorship of the press in Bulgaria it has been one of the few



Bulgarian papers that could print exactly what it thought. Before Stamboulisky's overthrow, says this paper of the former Premier:

"Stamboulisky was a strong man. His ability as a speaker, his ideas, and chiefly his energy, were not possessed by a single leader of the old parties. He was, however, immature and unscrupulous, and he carried a simultaneous war against all lawyers, judges, professors, students, priests and bishops. His most nonsensical act was the bitter opposition he displayed against the Macedonian element. . . . Stamboulisky had good intentions, but he was ahead of his times; he wanted to be everything at once. . . .

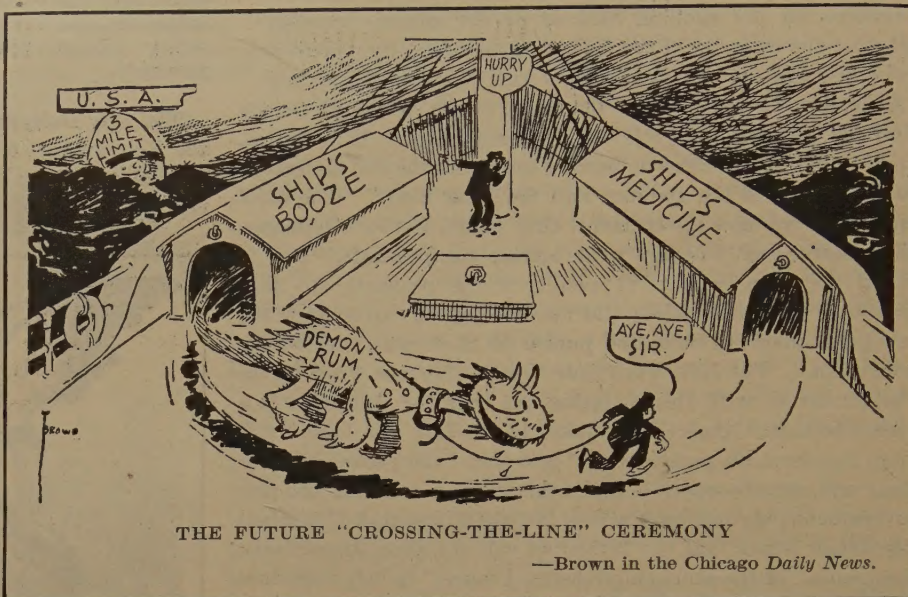
"No matter how bad he was for some political parties, no matter how much he was harming the citizenry in favor of the peasants, no matter how severely he persecuted the Macedonians, we should not forget that he rendered great services to the Bulgarian people, mainly by preserving the unity of the people and State during a period of misery, despair and national calamity, as the result of the disastrous European war. He was a man of strong character, a tireless worker, extreme optimist, excellent orator, open-hearted and courageous leader, and in his person Bulgaria loses one of her rare statesmen, and therefore we should deeply feel his loss, no matter by whom and how caused. Let us hope that after his death peace and calm will prevail in the country and that the new régime may avail itself of the mistakes of the fallen régime and carry out the promises which it has proclaimed for the betterment of the life of all classes and the economic and political strengthening of Bulgaria."

DR. MELLON'S MEDICINAL SHIP RATIONS

PROTESTS FROM FOREIGN NATIONS against the Treasury's ship liquor regulations, as set forth in last week's DIGEST, bore their first fruit before the regulations were ten days old, when Secretary Mellon issued instructions to Public Health Service officials to comply with the laws of foreign nations compelling ships under their flags to carry sufficient supplies of "medicinal liquor." "The Secretary of the Treasury thereby did indirectly what he could not do directly," remarks the Washington correspondent of the *New York World*—"opened the way for the continued use of wine as a ration aboard foreign ships—and incidentally relieved the tenseness of the situation provoked by the Supreme Court decision barring all except 'medicinal liquors' from American territorial waters." So, concludes *The World* correspondent, "this reduces the wine question to the position it held before the Supreme Court ruling." Sailors on foreign vessels, however, will be deprived of their liquor rations while in American ports, points out the Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, and the liquor stores carried by each foreign ship will be under seal while the ships are within the three-mile limit.

No alteration in the Treasury regulations sent out soon after the Supreme Court decision was announced will be necessary, it is said. The ship doctor and the master will keep on board a "reasonable quantity" of wines and liquors for non-beverage or sacramental or medicinal purposes. "Those officers will be put upon their honor," notes the *New York Times*, "and there is no

its place, however, appeared the preposterous proposal that we allow the vessels of other nations to enter our harbors with their liquor supplies sealed on condition that their governments make a fundamental alteration in international law by extending the historic three-mile limit to twelve.



THE FUTURE "CROSSING-THE-LINE" CEREMONY

—Brown in the *Chicago Daily News*.

"This ponderous undertaking to invoke the treaty-making power in reference to a mere detail of procedure met its inevitable end in the refusal of foreign governments to surrender an important right in return for a privilege which Congress had probably not intended to infringe. Now, at last, after inviting this rebuff, we use our common sense and find that the answer to the grave question with which we have been agitating the chancelleries of Europe is easy."

"Secretary Mellon has helped the Government out of a serious predicament," agrees the *New York World*. "Something had to be done, and the Secretary did what was both expedient and necessary." As *The World* goes on to explain:

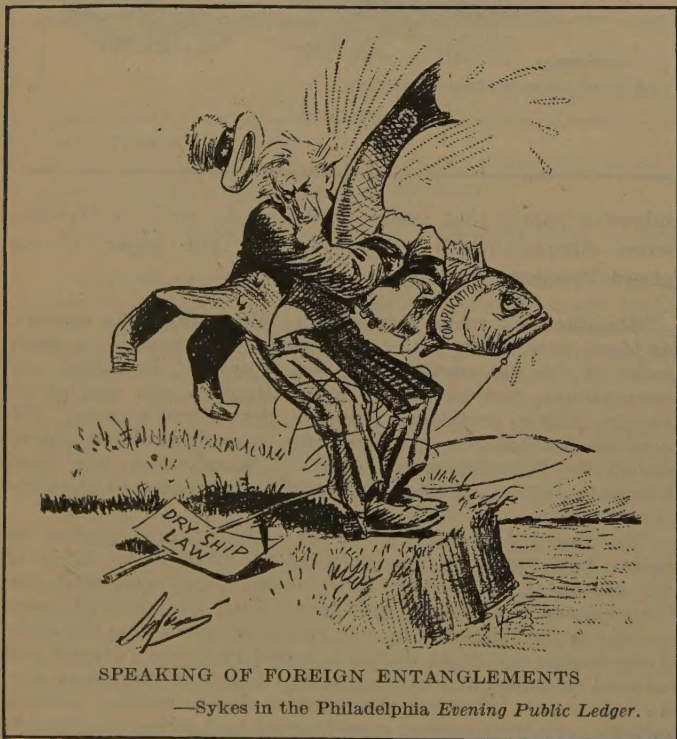
"Strictly according to the letter, the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court admitted of no exceptions as to foreign ships bringing into American waters any liquor for beverage purposes, for crew or passengers. But for the Government to say that no French or Italian ship, for instance, should have wine for crew rations, as required by French and Italian law, was to compel the Captain to violate statutes he was rigorously held to obey."

The "agonized wrastlings of Washington with the 'rumship' problem," the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* recalls, have been something like this:

"One day we hear that because of the United States Supreme Court's decision never again may liquors other than 'medicinal' venture within the three-mile limit. Then it is announced that if other nations will permit us to pick up the three-mile limit and shove it twelve miles out to sea we will allow sealed liquors within our waters. A little later, after the scornful refusal of other nations to consider anything of the sort, we are told that this twelve-mile limit was to be a special kind of Eighteenth Amendment limit, applying to liquor searches and seizures only.

"The ink is no more than dry on a new set of regulations until we change them again. Ten days ago we were brushing aside the laws, usages, customs and regulations of other nations. Now we are issuing a new and revised set of instructions whereby we will fully comply with those laws of foreign nations compelling ships of their nationalities to carry an adequate supply of 'medicinal liquor.' We take a second look and note that 'dietary rations' might be regarded as 'medicinal liquor.'

"It seems, after all, and in despite of the Eighteenth Amendment as interpreted, that the sailor man shall have his liter of wine. If so, then we have managed to whip the devil around the capstan; and a loophole has been found by which to escape certain international embarrassments. If so, the liquor situation is not greatly different from what it was prior to June 10" (when Secretary Mellon's first regulations became effective).



SPEAKING OF FOREIGN ENTANGLEMENTS

—Sykes in the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*.

fear of any evasion on their part." Thus, in the opinion of the *New York Evening Post*—

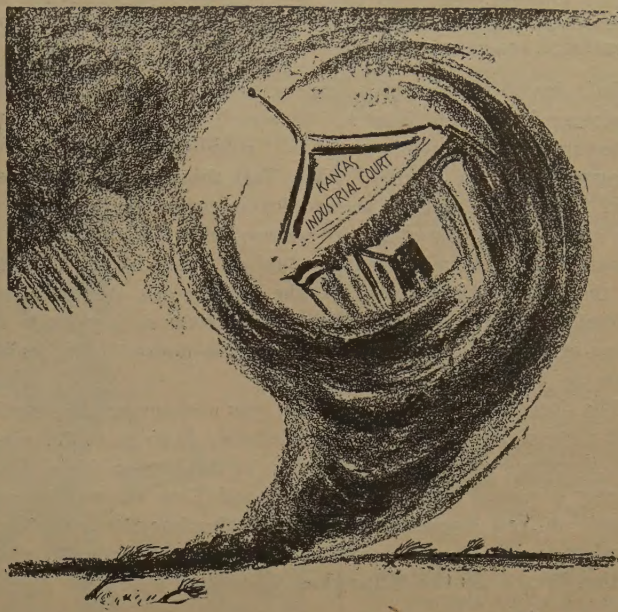
"Secretary Mellon has disposed of a matter that was assuming portentous international proportions in a very simple manner. This is so clearly the proper way of settling the question that the only wonder is why it was not adopted at the outset. In

THE KANSAS COURT LOSING ITS TEETH

IN KANSAS, THE LAND of political experiments, the effort was made three years ago to take a short-cut to industrial peace and justice by means of a court which would prevent or settle all labor disputes. But "not even Kansas," comments the *New York Times*, "can tell the employer how to run his industry, fix the wages he is to pay his employee, and make the latter take what a benevolent and intelligent State thinks he should get." For the United States Supreme Court, in deciding that it is unconstitutional for its famous Industrial Court to fix wages in the packing business, reminds Kansas that our Pilgrim's Progress to the paradise of industrial peace leads through the straight gate and narrow way of constitutionality. And so Henry J. Allen—from whose head, as the *Brooklyn Eagle* observes, "the court sprang full-panoplied" like Minerva from the head of Zeus—comes home from Europe to find his greatest achievement as Governor of Kansas sadly diminished. Some editors say the Kansas court has been killed. All agree that its teeth are drawn; and the result, it must be noted, seems to meet with favor in the greater number of editorial sanctums. Labor leaders rejoice at the discomfiture of a plan to prohibit strikes. Conservative editors are pleased with the failure of one more attempt to regulate private business. Foes of the Industrial Court in Kansas wax almost incoherently jubilant. Governor Jonathan M. Davis, who came into power at Topeka on an anti-court platform, is considering a special session of the legislature to wipe the law out altogether. The *Wichita Eagle* (Ind.) applauds as the Supreme Court "disposes of the dishonest carcass of a defunct fake which the people of Kansas wrathfully cast upon the scrap-heap at the last election." As Victor Murdock's paper sums up the existence of this measure, "it was conceived in hatred, reared in chicanery, nourished in sharp practise, advertised in buffoonery, and buried deep in the righteous wrath and scorn of an indignant citizenry." And so good a friend of the court as William Allen White's *Emporia*

thus enforce justice it "can not establish industrial peace." Kansas, continues Mr. White's paper, "is for industrial peace," upon the basis of justice, but "until we get a new Supreme Court in Washington, we may as well hang up the fiddle and the bow for the Kansas Industrial Court."

But ex-Governor Allen himself does not admit that the court



A TWISTER FROM WASHINGTON

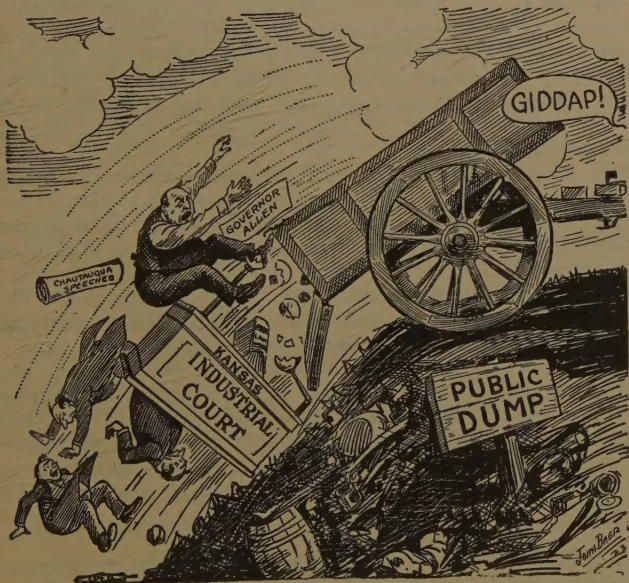
—Fitzpatrick in the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

has been seriously weakened. As he understands the Supreme Court's decision, it "only denies the right to fix minimum wages in contemplation of an emergency. The power of the Industrial Court to act during an emergency apparently is left intact." All that has happened, says the editor of the *Wichita Beacon*, owned by Mr. Allen, is that in the particular case before the court it has been ruled that packing-house employees can not have their wages raised by law, "only that and nothing more." As this paper argues:

"The Industrial Court apparently still has the power to fix wages in the business of transportation and the production of fuel. It still has the power to restrict strikes in essential industries. It has all the other powers it had before, with regard to the general operation of the court."

And, indeed, Senator Capper's *Topeka Capital* thinks the Supreme Court decision instead of weakening the Industrial Court law has actually given the court "added strength for the performance of the service for which it was intended."

In this Kansas case, Chief Justice Taft seems to have laid down a new "rule of reason," in the opinion of many editors. It will be remembered that Governor Allen put through the law establishing the Industrial Court in 1920, with a view to protecting the public, "the party of the third part," from the effects of industrial disputes. While the chief outcry against the court has been from labor leaders insisting on the right to strike, this particular decision was the result of a test case brought by an employer. A Kansas packing firm had been ordered by the court to fix a minimum wage. The company carried the case through to the United States Supreme Court. The Kansas law gives the Industrial Court certain powers over industries affected with a "public interest," these being named as the manufacture and preparation of food, the making of clothing, the production and transportation of fuel, and the public utilities and common carriers. Chief Justice Taft decides in favor of the



AND THAT'S THAT

—Baer in *Labor* (Washington).

Gazette says anatomically that the Supreme Court "took its bowels out and left it a stuffed lion without even a growl to terrorize its enemies." In the opinion of this Kansas editor, "the right to force an employer to pay fair wages, no matter how low he may be able to get work under contract, is the only way to secure industrial justice." If the Industrial Court can not

packers because he can not believe that their particular business is "clothed with a public interest." He says:

"It has never been supposed, since the adoption of the Constitution, that the business of the butcher, or the baker, the tailor, the woodchopper, the mining operator or the miner was clothed with such a public interest that the price of his product or his wages could be fixed by State regulation. One does not devote one's property or business to the public use or clothe it with a public interest merely because one makes commodities for and sells to the public in the common callings of which those above mentioned are instances."

It is denied that a legislature can arbitrarily clothe a private business with "public interest" by merely saying so, and compel it to run at a loss, for this would be "running the public interest argument into the ground." Mr. Taft thinks that the Kansas law "curtails the right of the employer on the one hand, and of the employee on the other, to contract about his affairs. This is part of the liberty of the individual protected by the guaranty of the due process clause of the Fourteenth Amendment." Therefore, "the Industrial Court Act, insofar as it permits the fixing of wages" in the plaintiff's packing-house "is in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment."

The decision which, by the way, was unanimous, seems wise and just to *The World*, *Times*, *Tribune*, *Journal of Commerce* and *Evening Post* in the metropolis; to the *Boston Globe*, *Manchester Union*, *Providence Journal*, and *New Haven Journal-Courier* in New England; and to the *Columbus Dispatch*, *South Bend Tribune*, *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* and *Tacoma Ledger*, farther West. As the *Milwaukee Sentinel* puts it:

"If every form of private business could be 'clothed with a public interest by mere legislative enactment,' the socialist ideal would be realized. Everybody would be working for the Government, and the Government would regulate everybody's wages and all prices. The door of opportunity would be closed, not only to the business man, but also to the ambitious worker."

The decision is extremely valuable in defining the limitations of a State's power to control private business, agree representative dailies like the *Newark News*, *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, *Brooklyn Eagle*, *Birmingham Age-Herald* and *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*. The decision, says *The Public Ledger*, "is a warning to those who seek in law and regulation a remedy for all things, that they may go no farther in their indiscriminate regulation of business." Henceforth, as the *Brooklyn Eagle* understands it, the Supreme Court will have the say as to whether any future State legislation of the kind is "actually based on emergency conditions," or is unjustifiably interfering with private business—"which is analogous to the 'rule of reason' in trust cases." That the trend for the establishment of compulsory arbitration by one means or another has been definitely checked by this decision is a point insisted on by the *Washington Star*, *Philadelphia Bulletin*, *Pittsburgh Sun*, *New York Evening Mail*, and *New York Journal of Commerce*.

Labor, says Samuel Gompers, "is glad to see the Kansas Court fall by the wayside," and Kansas once again "headed toward freedom." Morris Hillquit, the Socialist, agrees that the decision is a victory for the freedom of the worker.

But not all the representatives of labor are 100 per cent. happy over the decision. The *Minnesota Star* (Labor), the *Milwaukee Leader* (Socialist) and the *New York Call* (Socialist) are inclined to deny the declaration that the wages paid in a food factory are not a matter of public interest, and *Labor* (Washington, D. C.), which represents a large body of rail workers, says:

"The big thing about the decision is the Court's very definite invasion of the jurisdiction of State and national legislatures.

"The Court says that the question of what industries are 'affected by a public interest' must be determined by judges and not by legislatures elected by the people.

"A few more decisions like this and there won't be anything left for legislators to do except draw their pay."

UNCLE SAM—COAL-MINER

THE PATIENCE OF THE PUBLIC with the coal business, as conducted in recent years, has, it is generally agreed, undergone considerable strain, until now, as the *Cleveland News* observes, in the center of the coal region, "the country is sick of multiplied prices, degraded qualities, unreliable deliveries, strikes, riots, conferences, investigations, shortages, priorities and other things having to do with coal," and "if Americans felt like trying government ownership in a new place, the coal business would be the place." And that is exactly what a committee of the United Mine Workers of America, made up of three Pennsylvania district presidents, recently proposed to the President's Coal Commission, but only in the anthracite field of Pennsylvania. This revolutionary plan for financing the hard-coal industry and eventually nationalizing the mines, would place the operation of the mines in the hands of a committee equally representing miners, operators, and the public. This committee, under the plan submitted, would regulate investors' profits in the immediate future, and would retire investors' stocks and bonds through a period of fifty years. At the end of that time would come nationalization. Whether this plan, if carried out, would make coal prices much lower is questioned by the majority of editorial writers.

The miners' brief recommends the installation of a uniform accounting system for the anthracite industry, so that the public at all times may learn the facts about its fuel supply, the costs, profits, and everything connected with it. As the United Mine Workers' committee puts it:

"We propose to eliminate a large part of the present mine cost of the smaller companies by guaranteeing that land-owners get a fair return on their investment and no more. The result would be to decrease royalty charges drastically and to abolish the whole system by which prices to consumers can be raised beyond reasonable levels.

"Necessary new capital for additions and betterments should come so far as possible from reinvested profits. With interest instead of dividends to pay, profits may be expected to produce a sum sufficient for such additions and betterments.

"The fact that to 1920 four companies, mining together about 40 per cent. of the total commercial production, had accumulated a book surplus of \$74,000,000, leads to the belief that such new capital may be secured in adequate amounts from reinvested profits. Any surplus earnings over such needs would be devoted to reducing prices, paying better wages or hastening the amortization of bonds.

"Our proposals cover coal land companies as well as mining companies. This is a very essential provision. Many independent mining companies, because they pay high royalties, and because of their small size, feel free to charge in time of shortage as much as \$5.50 a ton more than the large companies, and to make such charges regardless of the actual mining cost. The result is that the same size and quality coal reaches the big cities at prices which have, in time of shortage, a \$5.50 range.

"Finally, we suggest that the control of the industry after capital has been retired or funded might rest with the management, the public, the miners or a combination of the three. Such control would be introduced concurrently with the conversion of capital stock into bonds. It is probable that such control would have to be exercised by a holding company under government auspices."

To the *Minnesota Star*, of Minneapolis, this seems a reasonable proposition. "It is proposed to pay \$400,000,000 in bonds for the mines," explains this paper, "and these bonds would be redeemed throughout a period of fifty years by paying the owners the equivalent of twenty-eight cents per ton for every ton of coal mined. The people are now paying five times this much on every ton mined, as a tribute to private monopoly." Continues this labor daily:

"The plan of operation proposed by the miners would have the three elements directly interested in coal-mining—the workers, the public and the management—equally represented in the control of operation. Under this plan it is believed that

this industry would escape political and bureaucratic control, and could be transformed into a truly democratic enterprise at the complete service of the people."

"Nationalization of the anthracite mines easily may be the lesser evil," believes the *Buffalo Express*. "Conditions under a managing triumvirate of owners, miners, and the public could hardly be worse than conditions that have prevailed up to the present." As this paper reminds us:

"There has been more or less of an anthracite famine for seven or eight years. Some of the shortage has been the result of strikes. But all the blame can not be fixt on the union. Many of the faults are faults of management. The owners of the mines have shown no disposition whatever to put their own houses in order. The union has many times been unreasonable, but the union can not be blamed for next winter's shortage, which is a very real menace.

"Something is happening to the coal that is being mined at the present time. It is not being burned. It is not being delivered to consumers, altho consumers in larger numbers than ever before have placed their orders with dealers.

"If there is to be a strike in September—and a strike is not improbable—the country will see a great scramble for coal. There will be rationing and fancy prices and shivering and the mystery as to what has become of the coal mined during the summer will perhaps never be solved. These conditions may force nationalization of the mines and cause a turmoil that will affect the Presidential campaign next year. Last year's intolerable conditions are not likely to be suffered with patience. Fuel is just as much a necessity as transportation. The production and distribution of fuel reasonably can be subjected to as great a degree of regulation as are the railroads."

But while "it is true that abuses in the coal industry exist, and should be corrected," admits the *Troy Times*, "it is extremely doubtful if the remedy lies in the nationalization of the mines." "The nationalization plan for the anthracite mines is just as vicious as was the Plumb plan for the railroads," believes the *Buffalo News*. "The troubles of the coal industry, as they weigh upon the public, would be multiplied a hundredfold under such an arrangement." "Think of the field of graft opened up, with political bosses mining and selling coal!" exclaims the *New York American*.

Editors in the main feel, with the *Minneapolis Journal*, that "nationalization might turn out a cure worse than the disease." "The insertion in the plan of a few words about the public having a voice in the conduct of affairs is only a blind," in the opinion of *The American Coal Journal* (New York), which is sure the miners' union would "dominate the situation." Another organ, *The Coal Trade Journal*, also of New York, distrusts the motives of the miners' committee in submitting their proposal to the Coal Commission. Says this voice of the trade:

"On July 1 the Coal Commission will make its report on the anthracite industry, so that the public and the industry may have an opportunity to digest the findings and recommendations of the Commission before negotiations for a new anthracite wage scale get under way. It is, therefore, from the union's standpoint good propaganda to fill the average citizen with the idea that the operators are maintaining high prices on coal."

"What actually is in the back of the workers' minds," the

Philadelphia Public Ledger goes on, "is plain." In this opinion from the anthracite State:

"They are mobilizing for a campaign for nationalization, for the sole control of the industry in which they labor; and the Plumb plan for coal is the first wedge to be driven into the seams, beds, and veins of public opinion. Incidentally a demand like this always has its value for trading and bludgeoning purposes when a new wage scale looms in the immediate future. And August 31, 1923, marks the end of the present wage agreement in the hard-coal fields.

"The miners, by reason of the close-locked power of their organization and their monopoly of labor in mine and pit, have dominated and now dominate the coal industry. Naturally they are seeking to extend that domination so that it will be far more absolute even than that which they now hold and enjoy. Having tested and tasted something of that tyranny, the country will walk warily toward nationalization and in the direction of further control by the workers."

The operators' side of the question is set forth by one of them, Mr. Franklin Bache. In a speech before the American Coal Association, reported by the *Cincinnati Times Star*, Mr. Bache said:

"If the Government gains control of the mines, what is to prevent them gaining control of the shoe manufacturing industry, the textile industry and every other privately-owned business in the country?"

"The public seems to take the attitude that the coal operators are responsible for the high prices. I want to correct that impression. Nearly 70 per cent. of the cost

of production goes to the miners in the form of wages, while out of the remaining 30 per cent. the operators must pay their State and Federal taxes, purchase supplies, pay for maintenance and take what is left for profits. There are 8,000 operators in the country, and if all the profits they made were taken off the total price of coal, the price per ton would hardly be reduced one cent. On the other hand, there are 500,000 miners whose wages have been doubled or trebled in the last five years. If these additional wages were reduced from the total cost of coal, the price per ton would be materially reduced.

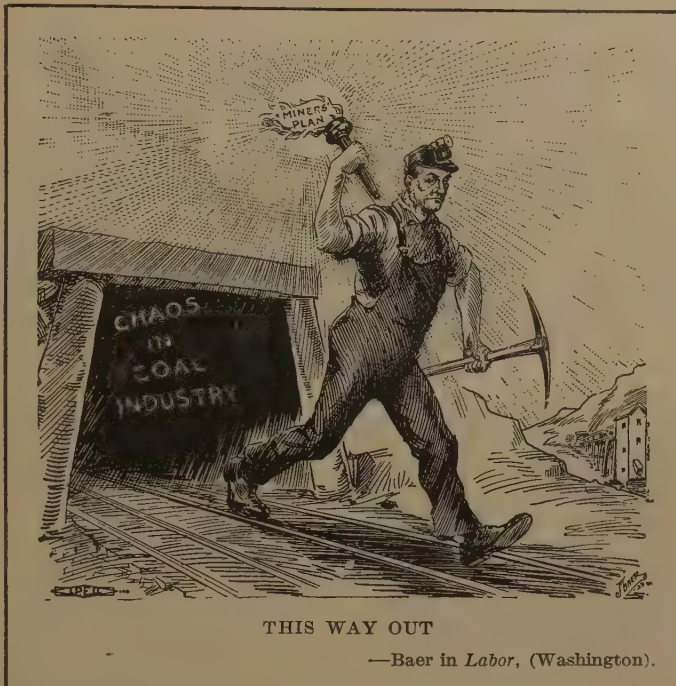
"The operators do not oppose the unions. We recognize the inherent right of workers to organize. And we do not say that the miner is receiving too big a wage. What we do say, and want to emphasize, is that the high wages of the miners are responsible for the high cost of coal, and if the public wants lower coal, it must follow that course to obtain it. Government control will not obtain it."

"Some form of nationalization of coal may be inevitable," remarks the *Newark News*, "but it will not be brought about by any form of confiscation of property, nor by any retroactive expropriation of profits, such as the miners' plan amounts to." And the *St. Paul Dispatch* agrees that—

"The miners propose pure and simple confiscation, for the same purpose and effect as illustrated in Soviet Russia. The purpose is to take away part of the operators' profits and add the same to the miners' wages, which would not benefit the consumer at all.

"But the miners ignore provisions in the Federal and State constitutions that private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation. It requires no court decision to convince a farmer, for instance, that the price his great-great-grandfather paid for land a century ago is no measure of its value to-day."

Of the President's Coal Commission, which has been asked by



THIS WAY OUT

—Baer in Labor, (Washington).

1914 - 60



1915 - 120



1916 - 206



FROM 1914 TO 1916 THE NUMBER OF PERSONS IN THE UNITED STATES PAYING INCOME TAXES ON INCOMES OF

the miners' committee to consider the foregoing proposals, Harden Colfax writes in the Philadelphia *North American*:

"This commission was created by Congress last fall. Its duty is to find out what's wrong with the entire coal industry. It will make its preliminary report, covering anthracite problems only, to the President on July 1. The Commission will then devote its attention to the bituminous end of the industry. Its entire report, embracing the bituminous situation, will be made September 22. It will then be up to Congress—which will not meet until December 3—to decide whether the Commission's proposals shall be written into law, modified, or rejected."

WHERE OUR VANISHING MILLIONAIRES ARE HIDING

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and millionaires decay:

GOLDSMITH DID NOT WRITE THIS, nor has any other poet written such a couplet, so far as we know. Yet, remarks an editorial writer of the *New York Times*, "this seems to be the inference drawn by the Bureau of Internal Revenue from the drop in the 'millionaire class,' revealed by the income-tax returns of 1921." Only twenty-one persons in that year admitted having an income of a million or more—a decrease of twelve over the year before. In fact, the number of returns fell off in every class from \$1,000 up. Moreover, there was a reduction of more than \$4,000,000,000 in the total net incomes reported, but *The Times* believes this is accounted for by the fact that in 1921 business generally was in a slump. A decided change is noted by the *Providence News*, which reminds us that "in 1916, when we were fifty billions poorer in national wealth, and ten billions poorer in national income, we had 206 in the million-dollar-income class."

What is becoming of our millionaires? No one, of course, believes that the number of actual millionaires is actually growing less. But they might as well be non-existent, we are told, so far as the Bureau of Internal Revenue is concerned. "The drop in the millionaire class is attributed by Treasury officials to the large investment in tax-free securities," says a Washington dispatch. So that the preliminary figures given out by the Bureau, in the opinion of the *New York Evening World*, "merely tend to show the transfer of great wealth to tax-exempt securities, the income from which does not have to be reported." Furthermore, declares this paper:

"This is, in fact, one of the most serious symptoms of our industrial illness. It deserves the earnest consideration of Congress, the States, and the cities. From year to year the situation grows worse. Sooner or later it is going to be necessary to stop the flood. Then it will take a generation to retire the 'tax exempts.'"

"The income tax is a fair tax and a righteous tax. Tax freedom is defeating the aim. Either by legislation, by amendment, or by mutual self-denial, the governmental agencies—local, State and national—will have to put an end to tax freedom. The sooner they go about it, in one way or another, the better

for the taxpayers, for the Government and for business—for business in particular."

As the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* explains:

"State and municipal bonds, and many of the Federal bonds, are not subject to taxation. These amount to several billion dollars and more are constantly being issued. They have afforded a ready avenue for those of large wealth to invest their income safely, and at the same time out of the reach of the tax-gatherer. Yet, while the money thus utilized fails to bear its share of the cost of Government, it is also withdrawn from productive investments, through which industry could be expanded and new employment created."

"The wealthy may invest in State and municipal bonds at a low rate of interest, and yet enjoy a new income greater than they would get from investments at 8 or 10 per cent. that are not tax-free," declares the *Syracuse Post-Standard*. Therefore,

"The rich man is no longer promoting great business corporations; he is instead accepting the smaller rate for an investment he does not need to watch, and he is getting a larger reward for his laziness."

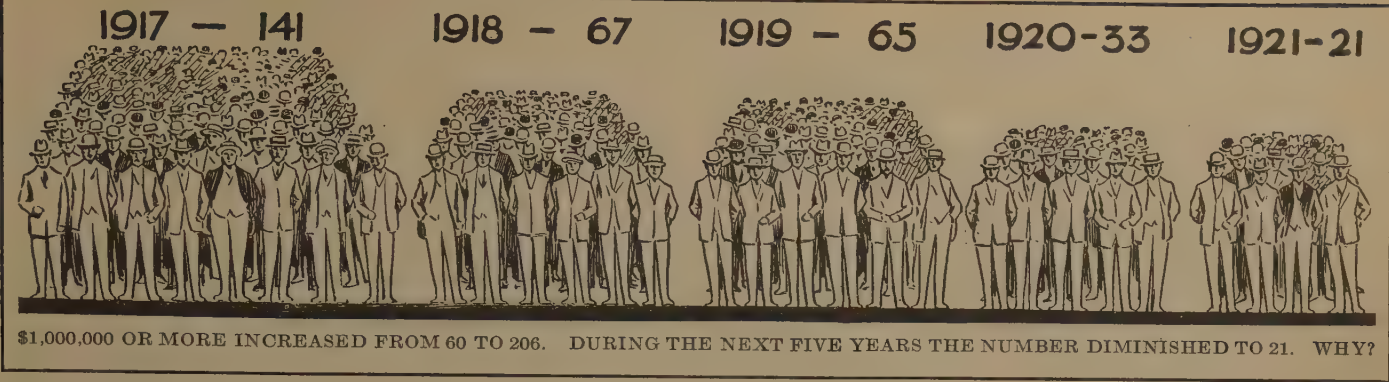
"The high supertax on income is taking the man of millions out of enterprise. It is freezing the money that should be available for new undertakings into government securities, where the investments of the poor should be. It is producing far less in Federal revenue than a smaller tax-rate would produce."

"In their determination to make the rich man pay high, Congress has succeeded in letting him off with far less than he should pay, and it is at the same time forbidding to corporate undertakings access to the capital to which it has always gone in confidence. Congress knows this, but it declines either to reduce the supertax rate, so that the rich will not continue to absorb the issues of State bonds, or to approve a constitutional amendment which will make the income on these bonds taxable by the Federal Government."

Many editors are unsparing in their denunciation of this practise; to them it is nothing less than "tax-dodging" on the part of the rich. But, points out the *New Haven Journal-Courier*, "the alleged tax-dodger could not invest his money in tax-exempt securities if they were not provided by the Government—State and Federal." Moreover, in this paper's opinion—

"It is not an answer to this situation to say that the Constitution should forbid the issuance of tax-free securities. While this method might meet a phase of the problem theoretically, it could not do so without giving the Government the practical right to confiscate. At least, before such a measure is resorted to, a scientific study of the existing tax laws should be undertaken. It is an unjustifiable position for the Government to undertake to say, on the one hand, that it is entitled to seize whatever percentage of one's income it needs, regardless of the method, and, on the other hand, to issue securities which offer one the opportunity legitimately to escape injustice."

"The comparison between the amount of tax-free securities before the war and now gives evidence, not of the spirit of tax dodging, but the evasion of taxes which are unfairly imposed or sought to be imposed. Tax-exempt securities have never been attractive, broadly speaking, to men of large fortunes. They have been absorbed by trust funds largely. They have now been absorbed up to \$30,000,000,000 by investors who never figured in them before to any extent because the attitude of the Federal



tax-gatherer has been confiscatory. There is every reason to believe that this immense amount would have gone into productive industry to the advantage of the community at large had the Government encouraged that indulgence instead of discouraging it, while there would have been no thought of Federal and State Governments, and their subdivisions, issuing these huge amounts in tax-free securities had they not discovered the market made for them by mistaken tax policies.

"The elimination of the excess profit tax and the shading down of the progressive income-tax rate have increased the revenue receipts just as Mr. Mellon predicted would be the case. It is time the Government undertook to impose taxes with the idea of raising revenue with the least possible burden upon the masses of the people—who in the end foot the bill—and not with the idea that success is a crime. What it is doing is not to make the rich poorer, but the poor poorer, for no man has ever yet overcome the fact that the consumer pays the tax."

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, we are told by the Louisville Post,

"insists that, should the supertax rates be cut from 60 and 50 per cent. on the large fortunes to 33 per cent., the result would be an increase of income to the Government, due primarily to the fact that the investments of large fortunes would be diverted from tax-free securities. Now, it might not work that way, but surely the thing is worth trying, and Mr. Mellon is an excellent authority."

"The tax-rate on the largest incomes should be drastically reduced," writes B. C. Forbes in the New York American, "not through pity for the very rich, but because such a change would bring into the Federal Treasury many more of their millions." At present, we read in the neighboring Tribune, "the small incomes bear a disproportionate share of the burdens." "Tax-payers with net incomes of \$3,000 or less furnish more than 46 per cent. of the taxable income, and those with incomes of \$5,000

or less, 67 per cent.," notes the Philadelphia Bulletin. Where the net income from the 1921 tax returns came from is shown in the following table:

Incomes	Amount in Each Class	P.C. of Total
Under \$1,000	\$213,849,934	1.09
\$1,000 to \$2,000	3,620,761,768	18.49
\$2,000 to \$3,000	5,325,931,265	27.21
\$3,000 to \$5,000	4,054,891,244	20.71
\$5,000 to \$10,000	2,378,759,237	12.16
\$10,000 to \$25,000	1,958,156,206	10.00
\$25,000 to \$50,000	979,629,305	5.00
\$50,000 to \$100,000	582,230,218	2.97
\$100,000 to \$150,000	163,520,999	.84
\$150,000 to \$300,000	145,948,047	.75
\$300,000 to \$500,000	61,342,550	.31
\$500,000 to \$1,000,000	42,780,426	.22
\$1,000,000 and over	49,411,329	.25
Total	\$19,577,212,528	100.00

In studying and comparing these figures with those of 1920, the New York Times finds that "they show a falling off of 597,768 in the number of returns filed, a reduction of \$4,158,416,655 in the total net income reported and a decrease of \$355,666,580 in the total tax paid." And that "the average net income for 1921 was \$2,938.56 and the average tax \$107.98. In 1920 the average net income was \$3,269.40 and the average tax \$148.08."

From the foregoing the Syracuse Herald reaches the conclusion that—

"The law should be amended so that swollen fortunes can be made to pay their just share of the income tax, which in these days of high prices works a real hardship on thousands of men of moderate incomes."



GREAT FOR SOME PEOPLE

—Brown in the Chicago Daily News.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

SOVIET rule might work very nicely in a land addicted to the Golden Rule.—*Vallejo Chronicle*.

THERE ought to be a twelve-mile limit for international malice.—*New York Evening Post*.

IT sure would be fine for mother if she could collect time-and-a-half for overtime.—*Florence Herald*.

IT frequently happens that the political dark horse is the one who is willing to pony up.—*Long Beach Telegram*.

THIS may be a campaign cry in 1924: Honk for Hank.—*Atchison Globe*.

THE words of an old song declare that Night Has a Thousand Eyes. The neighbors have more.—*E. W. Howe's Monthly*.

THE movement in Turkey to make marriage compulsory suggests a "thou shalt" that is equivalent to "thou shalt knot."—*Washington Post*.

BULGARIA figures it can rub along between foreign wars if it can switch a civil war in now and then by way of practise.—*Kansas City Times*.

D'ANNUNZIO says he wants to do something that will enable him to die "in a burst of glory." He might try soldering a gasoline can.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

NEW YORK'S homicide rate is only half that of a dozen other cities, including Los Angeles, Dayton, and Cleveland. Another proof that New York is not really an American city.—*New York Evening Post*.

WELL, we see our great Republican leaders have decided in their broadminded, forward-looking way to give women a more prominent part in the councils of the party, and we guess all the rich and liberal widows may as well dress to be consulted.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal*.

THEY used to say that liquor made a man talkative. But, so does Prohibition.—*New York American*.

BRITANNIA may rule the wave, but she can't get America to waive the rule.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

ANOTHER thing about the farmer's dollar is that there are always two city men waiting for it.—*Dallas News*.

AS an incentive to industry, enterprise and thrift, there isn't anything that can beat twins.—*Florence Herald*.

MANY a man ekes out a bare living writing magazine fiction when he might be devoting his talent to oil-stock literature.—*Sacramento Bee*.

IF Judge Gary is right, and the world can't find anything better than Christianity, it might be a good idea to try it.—*San Diego Tribune*.

TO a lot of us the return of prosperity doesn't mean anything except the privilege of paying about 10 per cent. more.—*San Jose Evening News*.

IF the World Court is the chief issue in the campaign, it isn't probable that there will be many deaths from excitement.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer*.

ANOTHER excellent and popular endurance contest is life.—*Pasadena Evening Post*.

WOMEN were made before mirrors and have been before them ever since.—*New York American*.

IF China were civilized those bandits would all be running bucket-shops.—*New York Tribune*.

YOU never have to go through any red tape or formality when you borrow trouble.—*Florence Herald*.

THE only sweeping reform that has succeeded is the vacuum cleaner.—*Florence Herald*.

PERHAPS the United States would take more interest in Germany if it could get more interest out of her.—*New York Tribune*.

THE business of levying taxes could not flourish in a more dismaying fashion if there were a law to prohibit it.—*Baltimore Sun*.

WHILE trying to prove that the twelve-hour day is a fine thing, Judge Gary got all fagged out in about forty-five minutes.—*New York American*.

A CALIFORNIA man says he can photograph the human mind in the process of thinking. But first he's got to catch it doing it.—*Kansas City Times*.

CANADA, which didn't want reciprocity when we wanted it, now wants it when apparently we don't. Never, as the poet says, the time and the place and the loved one all together.—*Boston Transcript*.

THE labor situation is without feature other than the effect of the vacation season on it. Some operators report apparently increased numbers

going away in their automobiles for long trips extending in some cases over the entire summer.—*Federal Fuel Distributor Wadleigh's Survey of Conditions in Bituminous Coal Fields*.

PHILANTHROPY is the business of giving it back to the people you took it from.—*Fresno Republican*.

IT looks as tho the international picture of the immediate future will be done in oils.—*New York American*.

THE more we read about China, the less we worry about Japan's effort to monopolize it.—*Fort Smith Times-Record*.

WHAT we can't understand is who pays for the ink and paper that goes into the making of a German mark.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

ONE way to get rid of the sugar gougers would be for Burbank to cross the strawberry with sugar-cane.—*Little Rock (Arkansas) Gazette*.

"MANY women preach in the United States," says a newspaper headline. They are not all in the pulpit, either.—*Fargo Tribune*.

IF Mr. Lasker's junket was designed to secure advertising for the *Leviathan*, it has already attained marked success.—*Boston Transcript*.

THAT horseman who says, "a car doesn't quiver with affection under the touch of your hand," knows little about jitneys.—*Associated Editors (Chicago)*.



THEIR CANDIDATE

—Knott in the Dallas News.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

RUSSIA'S NEW ECONOMIC COMPROMISE A FAILURE

"WORKING AT A LOSS" is Trotzky's own phrase in estimate of Russia's "new economic policy," the middle course between Communism and Capitalism, which the Soviet Government adopted in 1921. He used the phrase only a few weeks ago in an address before the Ukrainian Communistic Conference at Kharkof. He was explicit, and told the delegates that it applied to "our industry taken as a whole—that is to say, including the 'light' and the 'heavy' industries." Production in Russia exists "at the expense of our State's budget or, in other words, of her fiscal machinery." Having confessed it, he declared, as reported by the *Pravda*, "I do not doubt that these words will be repeated by all our enemies, by Imperialists and Menshevik rascals, and that in all languages it will be said that at the Kharkof Conference Trotzky confessed that Russian industry was working at a loss, which means that the proletarian dictatorship is confronted with an unavoidable peril. Nevertheless, comrades, I can not withdraw my statement, for we must be frank with ourselves." Such frankness would seem to have been facilitated by newspaper articles dealing with the question. For months before the convention of the twelfth All-Russian Congress of the Communist party on April 16, 1923, the Soviet press passed in review the results hitherto achieved. It was essential to find out whether the new economic policy had contributed to the restoration of

Russian industry, finance and trade, for the Congress had to work out the further course to be followed by the party and, consequently, by the Soviet Government. Has the output of Russian industries increased in 1922 and in the first months of 1923 as compared with the preceding years? Such is the first question that the Soviet economists and journalists have tried to answer. In a long survey published by the *Economicheskaja Jizn* we read that—

"The value of Russia's industrial production (with the exception of a few branches of industry) expresses itself in the following figures: in 1912 it was equal to 3,151 million gold rubles; in 1920 it did not surpass 473 million gold rubles; in 1921 it rose to about 535 million gold rubles, and in 1922 to approximately 641 million gold rubles."

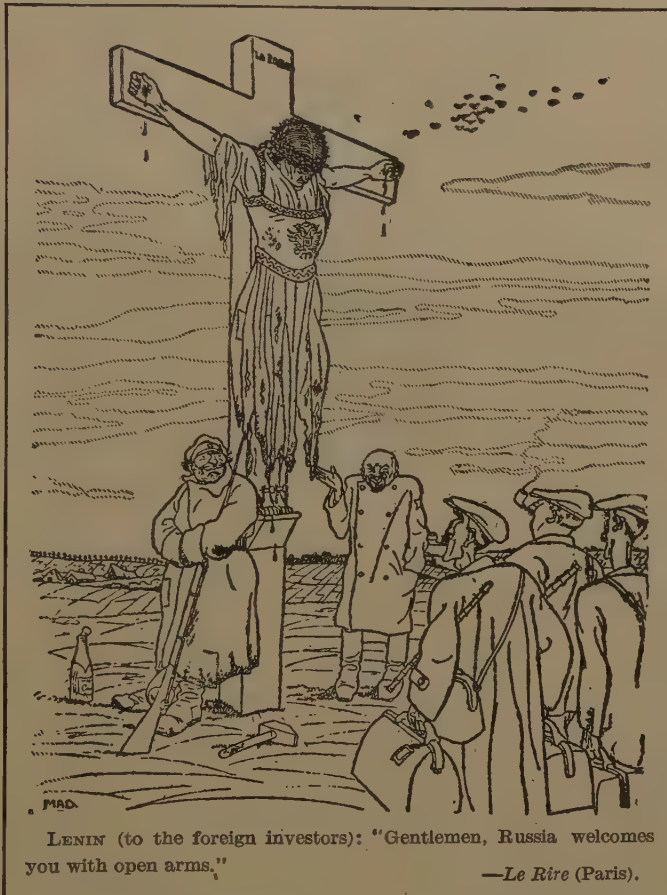
The same statement was in substance repeated by Mr. G. Zinoviev, in the *Isviestia's* transcription of the report which he made on behalf of the Central Committee of the Communist party to the Congress:

"These are very modest results. The improvement (upon the

years 1920 and 1921) is very small. We must realize this clearly and not deceive ourselves, but, anyhow, this is an achievement. . . . There is a great deal of official optimism in our reports. Comrade Lenin would probably use in this case a much stronger expression than I did. I do not dare to do so, but, at the same time, I draw your attention to this fact. . . ."

These figures are sustained by many outstanding Soviet economists. Thus, for instance, according to the report made by Mr. Geoman to the "Gosplan" (the supreme Commission for the elaboration of economic plans and schemes), in December,

1922, "the production in 1921 decreased as compared with the preceding years." Even the coal industry, we are told, by the *Economicheskaja Jizn*, shrank because workmen who do not receive their wages in time desert the Donietz Basin; in December, 1921, the output of coal equaled 53 million poods; in December, 1922, it dropt to 41 million, while in January, 1923, it did not surpass 35 million. The same paper tells us that the Russian oil industry is also confronted with a dangerous crisis which can be averted only by heavy financial sacrifices. The production of the textile industry has also been decreasing since January, 1922, says the *Economicheskaja Jizn*. Last month, so we are told, this industry needed a subsidy equal to about 25 trillion paper rubles and, not receiving it, was obliged to cut production. The *Economist Journal of the Russian Economic Association* (London) says in a long



LENIN (to the foreign investors): "Gentlemen, Russia welcomes you with open arms."

—Le Rire (Paris).

article summarizing the official Soviet statistics for every branch of industry in 1922 that each one of them, with a few exceptions, "shows a decrease in 1922 as compared with the preceding years." According to the *Economicheskaja Jizn*, the losses suffered by Russian industry in the course of the first year and a half of the New Policy (middle of 1921—end of 1922) are valued as follows by the Supreme Council of the National Economy:

"The current capital of Russian industries (stocks of raw material, coal, oil, etc.) was equal at the beginning of the new economic policy to 500 million gold rubles. At the present moment this fund is reduced by nearly 50 per cent.—it does not surpass 260 million gold rubles."

Meanwhile "the Soviet industries are eating themselves up," says an anti-Bolshevist writer, "and this fact is confirmed by all responsible Soviet statesmen. Why is it that the cost of production surpasses by far the value of goods produced?" First of all, we are told by the *Economicheskaja Jizn*, it is because in the course of the last five years

factories and plants suffered numberless damages and have never been repaired.

"They are turning out not more than 20 per cent. of their productive capacity . . . whereas the expenditures for heating, paying the administration, maintaining the buildings in working condition, etc., are practically the same as when the factory is used to its full capacity."

It is often impossible to produce more because a "destroyed machine or department paralyzes the normal activity of the whole enterprise," we are told, and this renders the cost of production very high as compared with normal times. The second cause Trotsky, as well as many others, see in the fact that the buying capacity of the peasants "has fallen very low," for which reason "even the small amount of goods now produced can not be marketed in Russia." Finally, the *Pravda* reports that Krassin, the Commissary for Foreign Trade and the Commercial Representative of the Soviet Government in London, admits frankly:

"Our main trouble is that we do not know how to organize production. . . . We are shouting about the evils of bureaucracy without noticing that the increasing number of our administrative offices and staffs is due to the fact that too many of us are inspecting, controlling, directing and preaching, instead of working at the factories. . . . The exaggerated, the swollen machinery of control is the main cause of the unbearable bureaucratism of our institutions."

From this came the necessity of "rolling up" of the Russian industries, that is to say, of closing such enterprises as were working at a loss, and without which the Soviet State was able to exist. This process began, according to *Economicheskaja Jizn* in the spring of 1922, and is still going on. In June, 1922, the Council of Labor and Defense worked out a scheme for closing up about 15 per cent. of the industrial enterprises run by the State, we are told. Four months later this process went still further, especially with regard to the metal, textile, chemical and other industries. But even this was not enough and new factories and plants still continue to close up all over the country. As recently as February 22, the paper announced that in the metallurgical area of Ural, eleven plants were closed in addition to thirty others which had long been idle; among them the paper mentions such enormous enterprises as those of Verkhniy Ural and Votkinsk. But "the closing up of enterprises leads to their destruction: funds being lacking, the closed-up enterprises are heated, guarded and their machinery taken care of in a very unsatisfactory way, so that with time they become unavailable for exploitation." Thus, according to the anti-Bolshevist writers, the little that remained undestroyed during the first years of the Revolution is being destroyed at the present time, while the financial situation of the Soviet Government, we are told, is in harmony with its general economic situation. The New Policy has contributed to a desperate entanglement of the Soviet finances rather than to their stabilization. The Soviet finances, as they were in the first half of

1922, are described as follows by Professor A. Mikhelsson in the *Russian Economist Journal*:

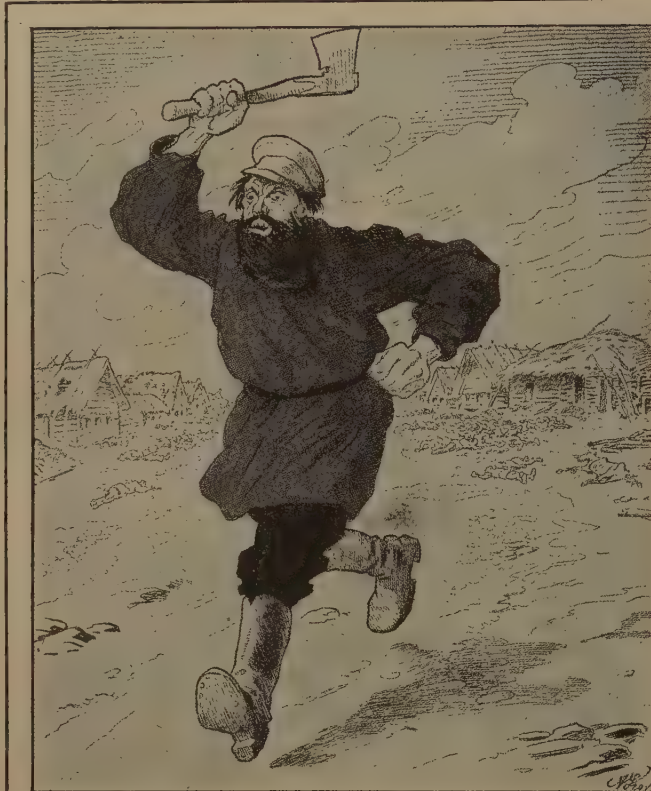
"The total amount of actual receipts for the first four months of that year . . . reached 169 million gold rubles. The expenditure to be met during the same period, in accordance with the estimates, should amount to no less than 500 million gold rubles. How can the Soviet Government, under such conditions, make ends meet? No doubt a certain part of the deficiency was made good by drawing on the last remnants of old stocks. . . . In fact, however, the Soviet Government has succeeded in coping with the situation by means of unheard-of arrears and delays in the payment of the salaries and wages to its employees and workmen. Thus, according to the latest Soviet information, the ar-

rears of wages due to the workmen alone up to June 1st have reached the fantastic figure of 83,000,999 Soviet rubles. Some of the arrears are never paid and get lost altogether for the persons entitled to them. As to that part of the money the Soviet Government thinks fit ultimately to pay, it is usually paid out with considerable delay . . . when the ruble has fallen far below the value at which it stood when the amount was originally due. In so doing the Soviet Government gains on the difference in the value of the ruble and engages in a perfectly safe speculation on its fall. Indeed, representatives of the Soviet Government complain that the 'nepmans,' as the active workers of the New Economic Policy are called, are also deliberately withholding the payment of taxes due from them in order to gain on the difference in value of money. So there arises a whole system of deceit. . . . All these somewhat unusual 'gains' or 'earnings' of the Soviet Government are obtained at the expense of its impoverished and starving employees and workers."

At the Genoa Conference the Soviet representatives promised to stabilize their cur-

rency and to stop the issue of paper money. But the *Pravda* of February 25, 1923, makes it clear that this remained an unfulfilled promise. The issues for the last three years are as follows: 1920, 2,060,500,000,000 paper rubles; 1921, 16,370,900,000,000; 1922, 2,121,165,200,000,000. Thus, the number of paper rubles now in circulation has already exceeded the "astronomic" figure of two quadrillions. In the first months of 1923 this process went on with the same rapidity. Meanwhile, taxes levied on industry, on private capital and on the agricultural population are extremely high. According to the *Isviestia* private enterprises can not meet them and, in the course of the last few months they have been shutting down one after another. Governmental industries are in the same position. Sometimes taxes reach 30-50 per cent. of the value of goods produced. This leads to the *de facto* reduction of workmen's wages (there are cases when this reduction reaches 28 per cent.), for otherwise the business would not be able to carry the fiscal burden. As to the taxation of the agricultural population, this problem is described as follows by L. Kamenav in his speech delivered at the Congress of the Communist party and reported by the *Economicheskaja Jizn* for April 24, 1923:

"In the year 1922-1923 direct taxes levied on the peasants gave us 250,000,000 gold rubles, that is to say, about 17 per cent. of the total receipt of the budget (which was equal to about



IF RUSSIA RUNS AMOK

Europe, take warning! When despair seizes the hungry, he is more dangerous than a wild beast.
—Wahre Jakob (Stuttgart).

1,500,000,000 gold rubles). This is not all we took from the peasants; this is only what they gave us through direct taxation. What will be our budget in the year 1923-1924? Calculating very carefully and cutting away whatever it is possible to cut, we come to the conclusion that we shall need up to two billion gold rubles. . . . The peasants will be obliged to give us about 420,000,000 gold rubles in taxes and over 500,000,000 gold rubles in payment for different goods, such as matches, oil, salt, etc. Thus, out of four billions they will derive from agriculture they will give us about one billion."

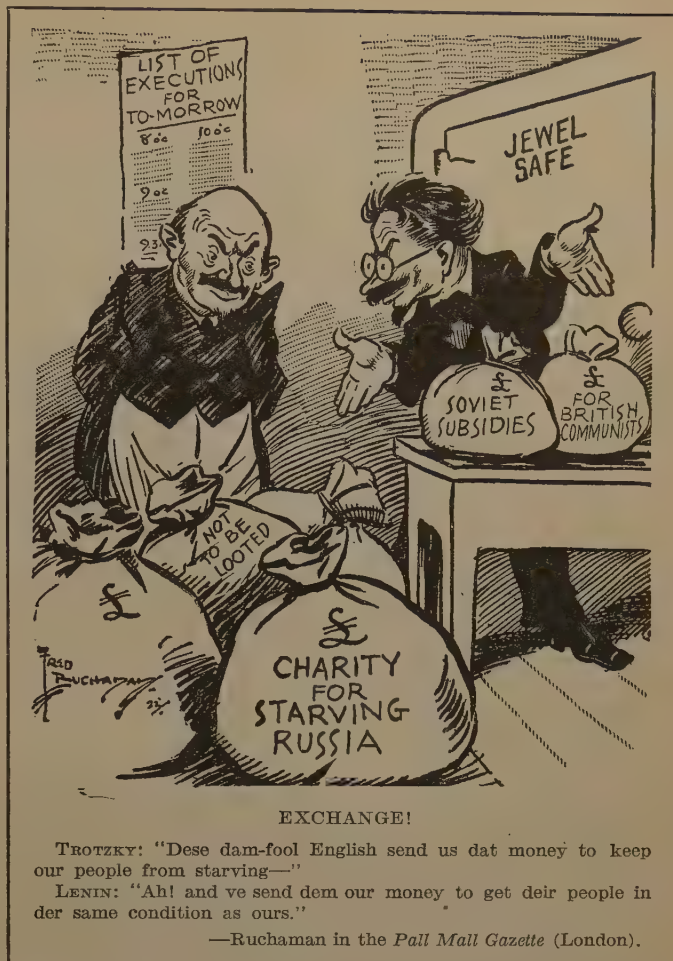
Anti-Bolshevist writers object that such a fiscal burden is inadmissible at a time when, according to the data of the official Soviet Relief Administration, the number of famine sufferers—most of whom are peasants—exceeds the enormous figure of 5,301,000. Peasants have no surpluses to draw upon. They need extensive quantities of imported grain to keep them from starvation. Indirectly, this is admitted by the *Pravda* (April 20, 1923), which attracts the attention of the Soviet leaders to the fact that the peasants are dissatisfied with the existing régime:

"In the provinces we are losing ground. . . . The poorest elements in the villages are drifting away from our influence. They begin to form the ranks of the dissatisfied, which may turn one day into the ranks of the Russian Fascism. . . . The Communist party has lost its influence over from one-quarter to three-quarters of the peasantry."

The anti-Bolshevist papers assert that this is too modest a figure; the Communist party, they contend, has long been hated not by three-quarters, but by 99 per cent. of the peasants.

This tangled economic situation is responsible for animated discussions which were going on in the Soviet press before the convocation and during the sessions of the Twelfth Congress of the Communist party, which met on April 16 and ended on April 25. On April 5, 1923, one of the most prominent Communist idealists, N. Larin, published in the *Pravda* a long article entitled "Our Right Swamp." With great bitterness he states that the existence in the Communist party of a right wing ("right swamp") is an undeniable fact. "It would be senseless to ignore the existence or to deny the importance of this fact." The New Economic Policy, he contends, failed to justify the "unfounded expectations" which many Communists had cherished at the time when it had been inaugurated, and it is to the disappointment provoked by this fact that he ascribes the birth of the "right swamp"—

"Of whom is the right swamp composed? First of all, about one-third of our party is formed of people owning small petty-bourgeois enterprises (artizans, peasants, etc.). . . . There are



also Communist-economists (that is to say, Communists in charge of different nationalized industrial, commercial and financial enterprises) who are under a permanent influence of bourgeois technical experts."

It is from exactly these elements that the right wing is recruited. Further on Larin outlines the program of the right Communists, which is so emphatically "bourgeois" as to be absolutely inaccessible to the orthodox comrades. The right Communists, he says, are in favor of "a broad and chaotic denationalization of industry," whereas under the New Economic Policy only small insignificant enterprises could be denationalized, and the main "basic" industries remained unconditionally in the hands of the State. They "advocate under different pretexts the *de facto* abolition of the State monopoly over foreign trade." Finally they are disposed in a friendly way toward the "new bourgeoisie" ("nepmans") and "they would even approve of the resurrection of the non-Communist press." But at the Congress the Right Communists found themselves in a minority. Krassin, who is one of them, was severely rebuked for his statement that "without the cooperation of foreign capital a rapid restoration of Russian industry is impossible" and that, consequently, new concessions were needed. The Congress passed, before closing, a resolution approving of all the existing economic forms, which excluded—at least for a time—the possibility of new reforms. It sanctioned once more the "uncompromising monopoly of Foreign Trade," the administration by the State of the "basic" industries, and increased considerably the financial burden pressing upon the peasants.

It is true that the Soviets are exporting grain, and the *Journal de Genève* asks, "What does that mean? Bluff?" Yes, and no. "Yes, in the sense that agricultural production in general is far, far below the amount required for domestic consumption." And yet in certain northern districts there is not only a surplus of grain, but a lack of facilities for shipment to other parts of Russia.



STARVING RUSSIA EXPORTS GRAIN

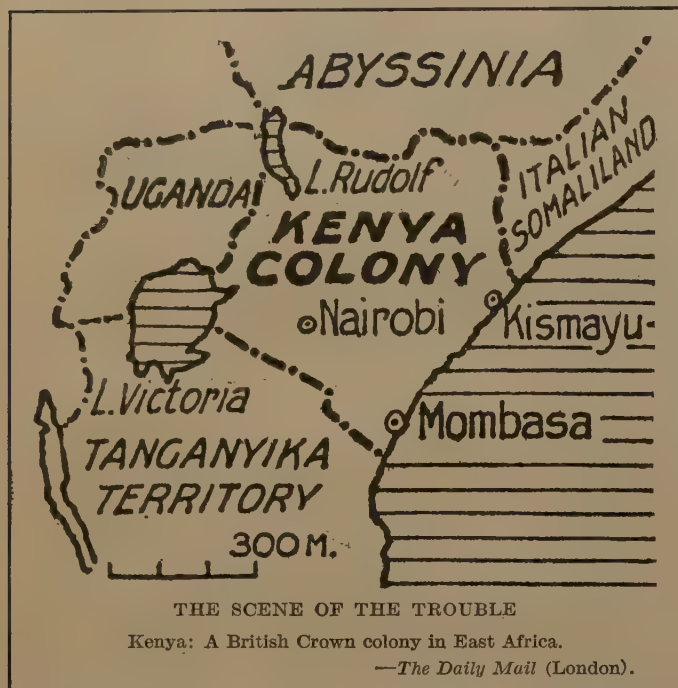
Seamy side of the New Economic Policy.

—De Notenkraker (Amsterdam).

TROUBLE BREWING IN KENYA

A THREE-COLORED RACE ROW—black, brown, and white—native, Hindu, and English—is developing in the British East African Crown Colony of Kenya, where, as we are told, the real problem is not merely that of race equality within the British Empire, but “the whole future of the British Empire in Africa.” On the surface the situation raises such questions as “whether the Indians should be given the franchise on an equality with the settlers; whether Indian immigration should be restricted, and whether the highlands should be reserved for white men.” As the *London Nation and Athenæum* informs us,

“The population of Kenya consists of about 3,000,000 Africans, about 25,000 Indians, and about 10,000 white men. The



government of the country has hitherto been the ordinary type of Crown Colony administration, i.e., the white settlers elected representatives to the Legislative Council, but the Governor had an official majority on the Council, and so ultimate authority remained with him, and through him with the Colonial Office and the Imperial Government. The Kenya administration has always been extraordinarily complacent to the settlers. All the best land in the hills has been either sold to them or given on lease for 999 years at very low prices. Africans who inconveniently occupied African land in desirable situations were removed and relegated to less fertile reserves. When the Africans refused to come and work for very low wages for the settlers, the Government yielded to the settlers' repeated demands, and administrative pressure was applied in various ways to 'induce' the Africans to supply cheap labor.

"But for some time past the settlers have been dissatisfied with the position. There has been a wide-spread demand among them for more direct compulsion upon the African to supply labor, a compulsion to be applied either by law or by cutting down the reserves and increasing the taxation of natives. It became obvious that neither the local Government nor the Colonial Office could possibly grant these demands in face of the opposition in this country. Immediately there arose among the white settlers great opposition to the existing form of government, continual criticism of the 'official majority' on the council, and a demand for 'responsible government.' Responsible government means, of course, in this case, that the administration shall be responsible to an elected majority on the Legislative Council, but that the elected representatives shall be elected by and shall represent only the 10,000 white settlers out of a population of between three and four millions. In other parts of Africa similar demands have been made and granted, with the inevitable result that the native population and its land have been handed over to the exploitation of a handful of white masters."

But in Kenya the problem was not so easy of solution, for "another factor existed and stood between the very vocal settler and the inarticulate African"—25,000 immigrants from India, so—

"If there was to be a franchise, and an elected majority, and responsible government, what about the Indians and racial equality within the empire? The question was promptly asked by the Indians and by India, which is no longer inarticulate. It received a very prompt answer from the settlers. 'This is a white man's country,' they said. 'A deceased Secretary of State for the Colonies pledged the British Empire that no land in the Kenya highlands should ever be sold to a brown or a black man. Those highlands must be reserved for white men. The immigration of Indians must be stopt. Indians now in Kenya must be "segregated." The franchise must not be given to Indians, because, if it is, the government of Kenya will be in the hands of Indians, and we shall be handing over the natives of Africa to Asiatics and to Mohammedans, and betraying our sacred trust of Christianity and civilization. And if we are not allowed to perform that sacred trust, if the Imperial Government attempts to give the franchise to Indians, then we shall take to arms and impose our will by force.'"

"So issue was joined between the white settler and the Indian. The controversy here turns upon the Indian demand that they be given the franchise on the same terms as the settlers with a common register, and that no new restrictions be introduced with regard to immigration. Toward the end of last year a compromise was worked out in London, but, when it was referred to Kenya, it was rejected absolutely by the settlers, who threaten force if their full claims are not satisfied. Meanwhile, they called to their aid the useful weapon of propaganda. It has been represented that, if the Indian claims with regard to the franchise and immigration be conceded, it will mean that Kenya and its three million native inhabitants will be handed over to the government of Indian immigrants, for they already outnumber the white men by over two to one. So the settler made his first appearance before the British public dressed in a white sheet, with a cross on his breast, supported or half-supported by a Bishop, and claiming to be the knight-errant of the liberties and happiness of three million Africans."

This "beautiful but imaginary vision" of Lord Delamere and Mr. Grogan has now "evaporated," we are told, and—

"The representatives of the Indians have explicitly stated: (1) that they consider it vital that the official majority should be retained in the Legislative Council, thus assuring to the Government the power of outvoting legislation adversely affecting the natives, until the natives themselves are able to undertake responsible government; (2) that they have no desire whatever to take any part in the direct administration of native affairs, which should be left entirely in the hands of the Colonial officials. This statement of the Indian deputation disposes of the settlers' case against the Indians."

However, "the real question which is now being fought over," and "within a few weeks must be settled," in the Colonial Office, is:

"Are these territories to be administered by the Imperial Government as a 'sacred trust of civilization' until such time as their African inhabitants may be capable of self-government, or are they to be handed over to the absolute rule of a handful of British settlers, planters, and traders whose interest in the territories is confined to economic exploitation?"

In what sense is Kenya to be another "white man's burden"? The *Madras Swarajya* reflects the indignation aroused among Hindus by the recent utterances of a Scottish clergyman, Dr. Arthur. Says the *Madras paper*:

"In an interview lately given to the *Manchester Guardian*, he repeats the stock-in-trade of self-seeking imperialist grabbers, all about the 'white trusteeship of the African natives' and the prospective injury that would accrue to Kenya through the paramountcy or even the predominance of Eastern morality and civilization."

"Dr. Arthur has not hesitated to espouse openly the cause of those who have been belying the quintessence of Christ's teachings by the nefarious plotting of clandestine outrage. The white settler in Kenya is playing double; abroad he simulates a tender solicitude for the native, while at home he is verily the most oppressive and cruel of taskmasters."

RUSSIA'S GERMAN AIR FLEET

REPEATED GERMAN ACCUSATIONS picture France as building up a formidable air fleet that threatens to endanger the world's peace. During nine months of 1922, so we are told, the French built 3,000 battle-planes, whereas during the same period Germany built only 60 small commercial planes. Even French commercial aviation has bellicose intentions, say the Germans. On their side, the French call the German accusations "a campaign of pure perfidy, aiming to disturb Anglo-French relations by warning England of an imaginary peril." According to *L'Illustration* (Paris), "Lord Birkenhead, whose pro-Germanism is notorious, recently address the Lords on the alleged militarism of France. The Marquis of Salisbury, speaking for the Government, said that England intended to increase her air fleet considerably, but that this implied no distrust of France." Then observes *L'Illustration*:

"Naturally, France knows better than to contest England's right to develop her aerial defense to whatever extent she chooses. And yet there is a fact which the discussion in the House of Lords failed to bring out, and which German propaganda is careful to conceal, and that is the fact of Germany's own progress in aviation. Between March 21 and May 14 of this year, eight new lines were opened: Berlin-Amsterdam-London, Hamburg-Copenhagen, Munich-Geneva, Berlin-Danzig-Koenigsberg, Koenigsberg-Moscow, Koenigsberg-Memel-Riga-Reval, Danzig-Warsaw-Lemberg, and Munich-Vienna, with connections for Budapest.

"On almost all those lines there is a daily service. It will be noticed, too, that five of the eight lines run eastward—that is to say, toward Russia. For immense distances the German planes cross Russian territory, and this greatly increases Germany's ability to develop her airplane construction abroad. So we find something more than a mere chance coincidence in the fact that Russia, likewise, has just now conceived a great enthusiasm for building an air fleet. Still more significant, practically everything connected with aviation in Russia is now in German hands."

To sustain these assertions, *L'Illustration* prints a statement by Léon Faraut, who tells us:

"A great Bolshevik newspaper, the *Isvestia*, said recently, 'During the war, we had our Russian aviators, but no Russian planes nor any Russian air service industries. So now we face squarely the question of creating a Red fleet. We must do so. And we must also create a powerful air service industry to maintain a brilliant development of Russian military and commercial aviation.'

"Taken at face value, this would seem to imply that the Soviets have neither military nor commercial aviation at present. They have both. However, neither the one nor the other is really Russian. Aviation in Russia is almost wholly German—even such military aviation as there is left in Russia is German. After the Armistice we told Germany to hand over her airplanes. Her most important squadron escaped us, for it had flown to Russia, thus not only placing a considerable number of planes at the Moscow Government's disposal, but also supplying staff officers and technicians. German military aviators have been collaborating regularly with the Bolsheviks ever since.

"Not by any means all the Russians are pleased. Especially displeased are the Russian flyers who fought on the Allied side during the war. One of them, Rajewsky, dared to protest; he was tried, reduced in rank, and imprisoned. To be sure, not all the planes in Russia are German. There are French and English planes, once belonging to the Tsar's Army or to Wrangel's or to Kolchak's, and of late a hundred Fiats were bought in Italy. But a German named Velling is at the head of the aviation school; it was with him that Znamensky, director of the Bolshevik air service, took a long flight last January in a Haviland with a 300-horse-power Rolls-Royce motor.

"In civil aviation the Germans have accomplished still more in Russia. Here their grip is complete, and the dominant power in this field would appear to be the Junkers' German Aeronautical Company of Dessau. Professor Junkers, like the famous Dornier, is of French descent. The Americans call him 'Europe's Edison.' He is one of the greatest figures in the German aeronautical world. His laboratories at Aix-la-Chapelle and Dessau are famous for the innumerable experiments performed there with a view to improving motors and wing profile. The Sovnarkom (people's council of commissaries) recently approved

the Junkers Company's project for an air line across Russia between Sweden and Persia, and service has been established.

"In 1921 the Russian Government united with the Aero-Union Gesellschaft to found the Derulft Russo-German Aerial Navigation Company, which has put Fokkers on the Koenigsberg-Moscow line, making the 1,200 kilometer trip in nine hours. On that line the semi-weekly postal service was resumed last March. The *Krasny Strelak* (Red Rifleman) came out last August with a picture showing the 'Fokker R. R.' landing at Smolensk, and the Bolshevik publication gives the names and portraits of the two German aviators, Jost and Tsiviner."

During last summer's fair at Nijni-Novgorod the Germans



FRANCE: "SIGN HERE, JOHN BULL"

A German interpretation of the effect of French air power in keeping Britain in the Entente.
—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

maintained a regular air service between that city and Moscow, we are told, and Mr. Faraut continues:

"Last November the Caucasian republics negotiated with a German firm, which put Junkers planes on the Moscow-Vladicaucous-Tiflis line. That same month, airplane postal service was established between Rostov and Koenigsberg. Last December the *Pravda* announced that the Vniechtorg had arranged with the Derulft Company for a bi-weekly passenger service between Moscow and Kharkov. The fare was to be double the railway fare and the trip to take four and a half hours. During the Sample Show at Kiev, the Derulft Company installed air service between Kiev and Kharkov and between Kiev and Moscow. Two new Derulft lines—Kharkov-Odessa and Kharkov-Sebastopol—are to be opened this summer, while another will link Moscow, and Tachkent, 2,850 versts by way of Riazan, Samara and Orenburg.

"Moreover, the German company has just been commissioned by the Ukrainian soviet republic to open an air line between Berlin and Kharkov. As technical reasons necessitate provisionally the Berlin-Koenigsberg-Moscow-Orel-Kharkov route, the trip will take about thirty hours. The Junkers Company also has a concession for lines from Koenigsberg to Kovno, Riga, Reval, Petrograd and Helsingfors."

It will be seen, then, that, according to Mr. Faraut, the entire present and future system of aviation in Russia is in the hands of Germans, and he concludes by remarking:

"It is pertinent to ask whether the numerous Junkers and Fokkers now flying there will always be used for commercial purposes."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

WOMEN AS INVENTORS

DO WOMEN POSSESS real inventive ability? There have been a few spectacular instances, but may these not be simply "the exceptions that prove the rule?" Questions of this kind coming in quantity to the Woman's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor have induced Mary Anderson, its director, to issue a report on "Women's Contributions in the Field of Invention," based on a study of the records of the U. S. Patent Office. The results show that, altho the actual number of patents granted to women is still small, the rate of increase is notably high. The range of this growing activity is not limited to the home, but extends into industry, commerce and science; and the inventions are not confined to minor accessories, but embrace basic processes and substances. The writer asks, at the outset:

"Have women made material contributions to the sum total of creative achievements?"

"The spectacular successes of a few women as inventors of new mechanisms or discoverers of new processes and substances have not effected a change in the prevailing disbelief in the creative abilities of women as a whole. The purpose of this search is not, therefore, to give further attention to the few well-known cases of successful women inventors and discoverers, but to measure the number and analyze the quality of all the inventions of women recorded within given periods.

"For this measure one must turn first to the Patent Office to discover whether the bare figures furnish any warrant for a detailed study of women's creative achievements.

"The flow of inventions through the United States Patent Office is of such torrential volume and pressure that the contribution of women thereto entirely escapes observation. Indeed, so submerged are the patents issued to women in the flood of patents running annually to men that the first untested conclusion following a cursory reading of the lists is that these records confirm the general unbelief in women's inventive and creative abilities. But a closer scrutiny of the records from decade to decade forces a revision of such conclusion.

"A careful scrutiny of the patent records reveals growing contributions made by women to the flood of inventions pouring through the United States Patent Office.

"The 5,000 patents granted women during the 10 years chosen for this study constitute less than two per cent. of the total number of patents issued during that period, but they are more than the total number of patents granted women during a span of over 105 years ended in 1895. They represent an average annual issuance 1,250 times the annual issuance to women for the forty-five years ended in 1836, the beginning of the present serial number listing of patents. In the last decade for which figures were published, the rate of increase in women's patents over the preceding decade was about three times the rate of increase in those of men.

"Behind and beneath the patent records are conditions and influences which have influence upon the official figures. One of these is best reflected, perhaps, by the interesting fact that the very first patent granted an American was issued by the British Government to 'Thomas Masters, planter, of Pennsylvania,' for a new 'inventoon' for cleaning and curing Indian corn 'found out by Sybille, his wife.' Whether or not British law would have permitted Sybille Masters to take out her own patent matters not so much as the fact that it was conspicuously against custom in those days for women to do so bold a thing. No actual restrictions attach to women under the American laws providing for the issuance of patents, but the momentum of public thought express in the British Government's first grant of patent for an American invention has carried a general assumption of women's disability for creative labor even to the present day. The latest issue of an encyclopedia commenting on American patent law says: 'Minors and women and even convicts may apply for patents under our law.'"

The creative spirit, the writer bids us note, flourishes in an

atmosphere of faith and languishes in indifference, unbelief, or hostility. If a lack of popular interest retards the advancement of men to whom custom opens all research facilities, it is not to be expected that women will be uninfluenced by the traditional and prevailing lack of faith in women's creative abilities. Such a lack of faith not only discourages and retards creative effort but it also creates in women a timidity about applying at all for patents and fosters a tendency to pass the creative suggestions on to their male relatives. To quote again:

"A logical consequence of this unbelief in women's inventive abilities is a limitation on women's opportunities for the research essential to invention and discovery.

"However, restricted opportunities affect only a segment of the circle of inventive activity, for a striking feature of this survey was the abundant evidence that the inventive spirit raises no educational bars against its search for human expression. It flares out in response to the calls of emergency, necessity, or inconvenience. The washerwoman invents and secures a patent on a washboard that protects the hands and lightens the labor of rubbing. The nurse creates a device to facilitate the care of the bedridden. The woman who travels invents safety signals on railroads, life-guards for sea voyages, and so on through the whole range of human activities.

"But there runs throughout the entire range of inventive activity a condition which does act as a handicap on women inventors when it comes to putting their creations and discoveries into patentable form. Woman's work keeps her in the home, or, even if she is a 'woman in industry,' she has not the freedom of movement in the world of business that is accorded a man. As a result, materials and facilities for making or securing models and sketches essential in patenting inventions are not so accessible to women as to men. For example, thousands of housewives, doubtless, have felt the need of some wooden or metal lifter with which to raise the lid from a pot of boiling water or to hold it firmly in place while drawing off the liquid without getting arms and hands within scalding range of the escaping steam; but how many women engaged in the daily round of cooking and other household duties have as easy access to the materials, the tools, and the makers of sketches and models as the man in the factory or mill who feels the need of, and conceives the idea for, a machine guard, gage, or other device? Even tho a man may not be working directly with the materials involved in his invention, his daily life brings him within easy reach of draftsmen, model-makers, and patent attorneys, and render the steps essential to recording and protecting his idea as obvious and familiar to him as they are unfamiliar and obscure to the average housewife or even the average woman engaged outside the home in a closely confining occupation. Closely akin to these handicaps among women is their greater lack of funds and facilities for marketing the invention when patented."

The conclusions deduced from the results of the survey are stated as follows:

"First. In view of the handicaps under which women inventors have always labored, the rate of increase in the number of inventions patented by women and the range and quality of their inventive achievements furnish an argument for expanding women's opportunities for research and experiment and securing easier access to facilities essential in patent procedure.

"Second. Women inventors, even more than men, are in need of facilities for marketing or promoting their patented creations, because women are generally more restricted in funds and less informed concerning the methods of profitable patent disposal.

"Third. The Patent Office records, on the whole, furnish a reasonable guaranty that with a reduction in the excessive discouragements due to frequent failures to realize money quickly on patents, with an expansion of opportunities for research, and with easier access to the facilities essential to patent procedure, the nation will be rewarded by the increased measure of inventive service from women of creative abilities."



THE FARMER HEARS THE PRICE THREE SECONDS AFTER IT IS MADE HERE: THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE

PRICE REPORTING TO FARMERS BY RADIO

IN A LONELY FARMHOUSE, on a Western prairie, amid waving grain-fields, with no other dwelling in sight, the farmer may now learn the exact value of his product in the world market, at the precise instant when he seeks it. This is the result of the latest method of broadcasting grain-quotations by radio, now practised by the Chicago Board of Trade. How this is done and what it means to the farmer are told by the writer of a leading article in *The Price Current Grain Reporter* (Chicago). The value of the radiotelephone for this purpose, we are told, was recognized by the Board almost as soon as the device had been marketed. A test resulted in the receipt of hundreds of commendatory letters and telegrams, and inquiry showed that in Illinois alone nearly 500 towns and villages were using the quotations. A permanent service was organized and is now in successful operation. How it works, the writer illustrates thus:

"It is 9.15 in the morning. The spacious trading floor of the Chicago Board of Trade is astir. On the stroke of 9.30 a gong sounds. Suddenly the pits are alive. Buyers, representing the consumer, seek the lowest price. Sellers, representing the producer, seek the highest price. The figure at which these two forces meet represents world values.

"Over at one side of the trading floor a man in a glass cage is in communication with a powerful radio sending-station. The opening prices are registered. Without the delay of a second they are transmitted to the radio sender at the station atop a large Chicago hotel.

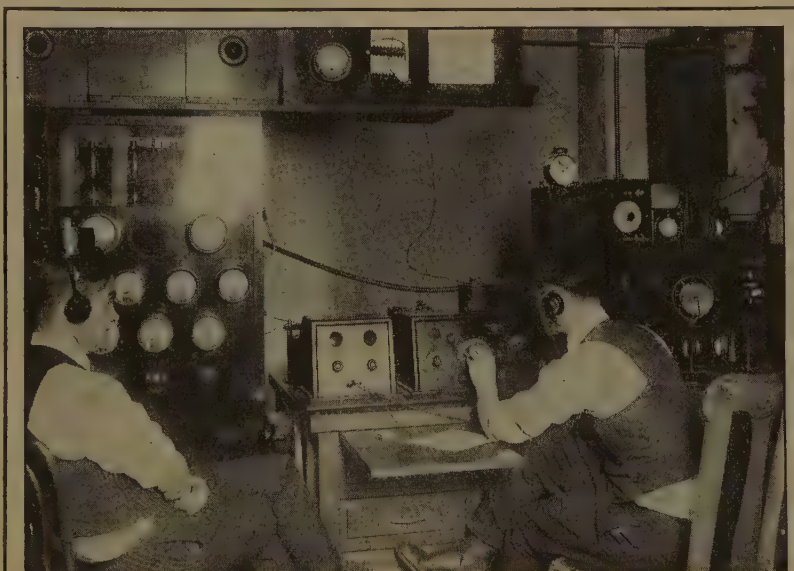
"Far out on a lonely strip of the grain-belt, hundreds of miles from the sending-station, is Jed Smith, a farmer. He wishes to learn whether the time is opportune to ship his grain. He steps to his little radio receiving set, tunes in to the 360-meter wave-length, and what he hears runs about as follows:

"W-D-A-P speaking—W-D-A-P speaking. Opening prices on the Chicago Board of Trade: May wheat, one twenty-three and a quarter. July wheat, one fifteen and a half . . ."

"Then follow other quotations on grains and provisions, with important market news comment. At half-hour periods from the opening of the market until the close at 1.15 P. M. the quotations are broadcast, and thus made available to a legion of farmers and distributors. It is a milestone in marketing progress.

"Recently the Board purchased outright the big radio sending-station on the Drake Hotel.

"Radio, a powerful giant, has raised its head," commented Henry A. Rumsey, chairman of the Board of Trade radio committee. It will not be long until the farmer in the field follows the course of his daily market as closely as the merchant on the trading floor. The grain trade is determined to aid the farmer in this and in every other manner commensurate with sound economics."



Photos by courtesy of "The Price Current Grain Reporter" (Chicago)

BROADCASTING STATION ATOP THE DRAKE HOTEL, IN CHICAGO

The extent of territory covered by the radio grain-market service has not as yet been fully determined. Those in charge declare, however, that a comparatively small radio set is capable of receiving these reports in any State in the Union. We read further:

"It has always been a difficult problem for the farmer to choose the most opportune time to ship his grain. Usually he is not in a position to study the daily price changes, and certainly not on the very day the changes are taking place. By the new method the farmer is closely linked

with his market. He may have, hot off the wires, the latest news that is likely to affect prices of grain and produce; he may have the freshest statistical information from government and other crop-reporting sources; he may have price quotations almost while they are being posted.

"Indeed, all the facilities of the vast crop-reporting system of the Chicago Board of Trade are now placed at the disposal of the farmer, free of charge.

"Every quotation is available in all cities and towns throughout America, where wire facilities are maintained, within three or four seconds after the price is registered in one of the pits. This almost instantaneous service is possible by means of the complex and ingenious 'ticker' system.

"Suppose that a commission house receives an order to buy ten thousand bushels of May wheat at a dollar and a quarter a



THE EVIDENCE OF TAMPERING
Safety paper under the action of acids.

bushel. This order is immediately telephoned to the firm's telephone operator on the trading floor. He rushes a memorandum to the firm's representative in the pit, or signals the order by use of the trader's sign language. The trader immediately executes the order. The price at which the transaction was made is noted by an official reporter on the raised platform over the pit. He writes the prices on a slip of paper and flips it to a man at his side, who stamps the paper with a chronograph, a machine which registers the time of the trade. A third man on the 'telegraph bridge' receives the slip, stamps it with another chronograph, and hands it to a telegrapher as a 'master key.'

"A flash by Morse code places the quotation in the offices of the Cleveland Telegraph Company in the Board of Trade building. There it is put on the keyboard of the ticker. Meantime, a master circuit on the 'telegraph bridge' has sent the quotation through six automatic repeaters which work with lightning speed, and to which is attached a network of wires covering the United States and Canada.

"Such rapidity has been attained that the average time consumed from the moment the trade is made in the pit until the price appears on the ticker is only three and three-fifths seconds. The fastest time recorded is one and two-fifths seconds.

"Commission houses with private-wire systems reaching all parts of the country relay the news to their branch offices.

"This accuracy is due to a remarkable system of news-gathering. The Board collects data of the world's receipts and shipments, stocks in hand at all the primary markets, the visible supply in store and afloat, the quantities involved in the export and import movements, the quality of incoming cargoes, the number of cars of all varieties, and other information of vital importance on grain, provisions, seeds and forage crops.

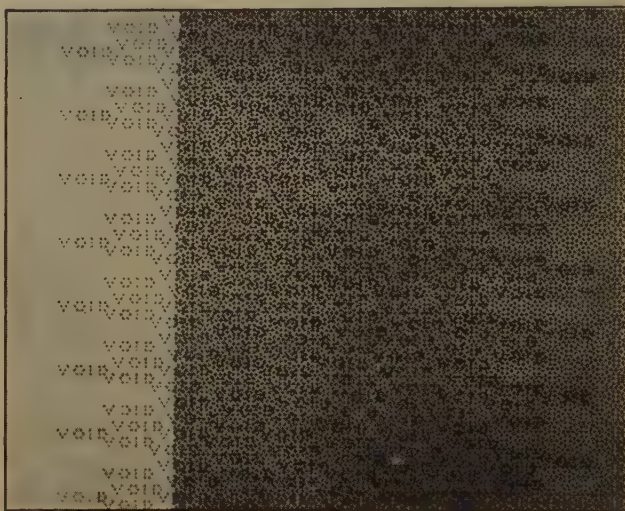
"What has the radio accomplished? It has thrown open the windows for Mr. Ordinary Farmer. It has placed at his disposal all the salient features of this vast machinery of crop information. It has virtually placed him on a footing with the most enlightened merchant in the world grain markets."

OUR GLOBE-CIRCLING BLOOD-CHANNELS—If the blood-vessels of an average sized man were placed in a straight line continuously, they would reach around the globe two and one-half times, Professor August Krogh, of the University of Copenhagen, has announced at Yale in a Silliman lecture. As Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) notes, he calculates that the surface of the capillaries in an average man's body equals the area of a city block. In a piece of muscle with a cross-section the size of a pin there would be 200 muscle fibers and 800 capillaries. Professor Krogh believes the capillaries are a more important part of the circulatory system than has been supposed, since only while the blood is passing through them can it come in close enough contact with the tissues actually to furnish them with nutriment. It seems that—

"Each capillary has a separate nerve of its own which enables it to close or open, depending on the condition of the tissue. For example, when a muscle is being worked and needs considerable food and oxygen, nearly all the capillaries will be found open, while during rest a number of them will be closed."

MAKING CHECKS AS SAFE AS MONEY

A NEW KIND OF SAFETY PAPER for bank checks, said to make alteration impossible and so to render these instruments as safe as a standard bank-note, is described in *Export* (New York) by Henry F. Woods, secretary of the Forgery Prevention Bureau. Mr. Woods notes that this crime has been greatly on the increase owing to the enlarged use of negotiable paper brought about by the war, and the necessity of conserving stocks of metallic money. The day of negotiable paper, he says, has been the heyday of the penman, the forger, the violator of checks. In the United States the losses through their depredations are estimated at upwards of \$50,000,000 annually and increasing at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year. It may be ac-



THE "VOID" DOTS

This is the third separate plate superimposed on the two primary plates.

cepted, he continues, that the most effective weapon with which to prevent these losses has been found in two kinds of devices—check-writing instruments, to prevent alteration, and special check papers with tell-tale qualities that would reveal evidence of any attempt to tamper by frictional erasure or bleaching acids. It was long ago conceded that the successful combination of these would insure absolute prevention of forgery. To quote:

"The development of the first of these two devices, the check-writer, was first attained. There are more than a million of these machines in use to-day in the United States alone, and the standard models are in use in every part of the civilized world. The sales of these machines are increasing every year and their effectiveness in preventing forgery of checks is beyond cavil.

"It is in the evolution of the second of these two devices, however, that the most picturesque advance has been made. The dream of inventors has been the development of the 'safety' paper which would infallibly reveal the attempts made to alter it. There have been many such papers put on the market, but until recently they were only 'safe' in name.

"Attacking the problem on the theory that a check once issued with the signature of the maker is *money* and should have all the protection against violation that the United States gives its paper money, a concern in Rochester, New York, apparently has solved this problem.

"With the analogy of checks and bank-note money in their minds, this company engaged an expert who had an experience of some fifteen or twenty years in the United States Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and placed him in charge of a laboratory as complete as money and personnel could make it.

"Thus unhampered, he set to work. The first step, the foundation principle of the paper, was to draw on a card a cluster of minute circles, which are photographed on a glass plate until they are reduced to mere dots. Next, another cluster is drawn and similarly reduced to pin-point size on another glass plate. The clusters of black dots on both plates are apparently of the most casual arrangement, with no special design observed in the manner in which the circles are grouped. As a matter of fact the

arrangement of the clusters is according to a complicated mathematical formula, and this formula which contains the secret is deliberately destroyed once the basic plates had been produced.

"The negatives thus obtained are next taken, each in turn, into a dark room and placed in the steel chamber of a massive electrically driven camera. This camera, known as the 'step and repeat camera,' weighs three tons and is bolted to a massive concrete foundation specially built for it in the laboratory to prevent the slightest vibration.

"The gages of the camera are then set by the operator according to the mathematical formulæ worked out in advance and the machine is ready for action. These gages are controlled by a micrometer movement which moves the plate, step by step, with a lever working in a notched dial, each notch representing a travel of 1/1000 (one one-thousandth) of an inch. The shutter of the camera is opened and closed by a complicated timing mechanism driven by an electric motor. As the operator pushes a pedal an intermittent clicking sound begins, and at the same time a tiny point of greenish light appears at a spot down in one corner of the glass. The slightest fluctuation of intensity in this greenish mercury vapor light is communicated to the timing mechanism, which immediately responds by shortening or lengthening the exposure, thus insuring uniform density all over the plate that is being repeated. Thus, step by step, according to the setting of the gage, the little cluster of dots is photographed in a solid, unbroken horizontal line across the surface of the sensitized plate.

"When the first unbroken horizontal line of dot clusters has been photographed, the next step is to get this line repeated in a uniform pattern over the entire surface of the plate. This requires the use of another large photographic printing machine which has a horizontal bed seven feet long and three feet wide."

plate angularly, from edge to edge, over its twin plate, literally thousands of new designs spring into view, constantly resolving into others.

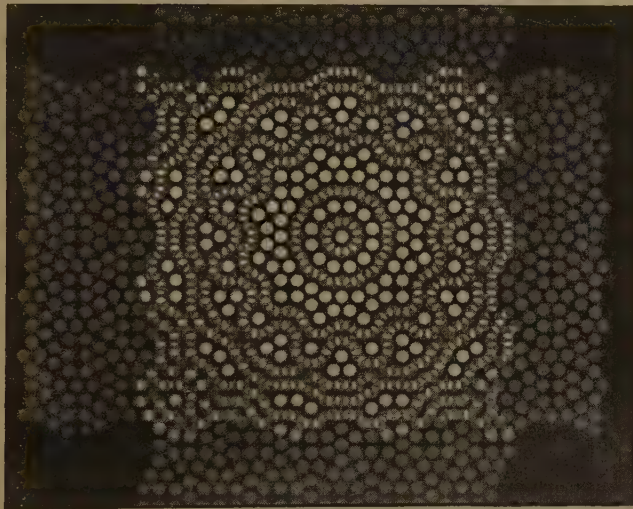
"The completed check design has now been obtained, but before it can be printed it is necessary to transfer it by photography to the negative film from which final metal plates are etched, ready for the offset lithographic presses.

"With the etching of the completed design plate all is ready for the surface of the check paper, but a final or third plate, which in superimposition with the two other plates forms the key or 'joker' of the finished check paper, is necessary. This third plate consists solely of dots forming the word 'VOID' repeated 1,200 times on the surface of a standard check. The 'VOID' dots must combine with the thousands of dots forming the two other plates when all three are superimposed in precisely the right position. Thus the pattern of the forger-proof paper is formed by the scientific combination of three entirely different sets of plates, no two of which resemble each other and none of which bears the slightest resemblance to the ultimate pattern.

"The 'VOID' dot plate is then printed in a specially manufactured ink over the entire surface of the paper, after which the paper receives the impression of the design formed by the two other plates printed in a different kind of color of ink. The result is a pattern which can never be reproduced except by the use of the original formulæ. Whenever a bleaching acid is applied to the paper's surface, the accusing word 'VOID' flashes into view and the check is automatically canceled.

"As a final precaution in processing the paper, the reverse is covered with a different dot pattern in another color, designed to afford security for the endorsements.

"The result is a paper restricted to the issue of negotiable instruments, which for the first time in the history of banking makes it possible to surround such instruments with the same rigid security against alteration and forgery as 'money.'"



THE FIRST "DOT" PLATES

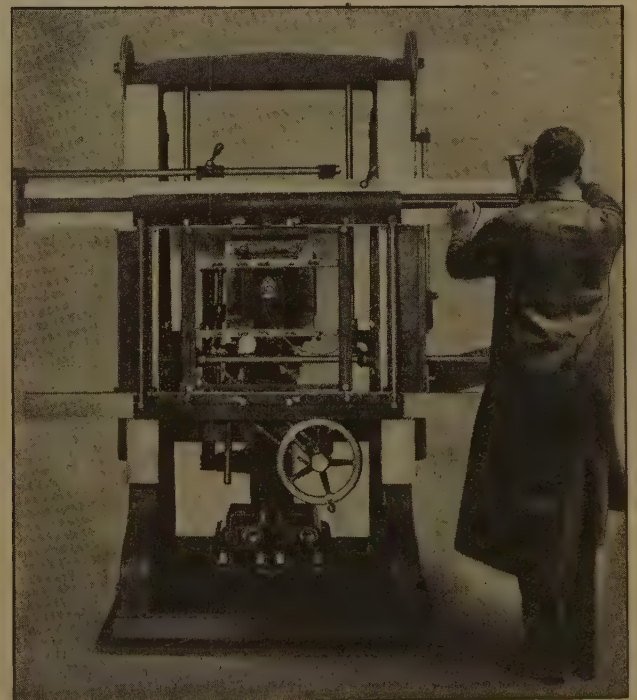
The separate plates are superimposed and photographed by transmitted light. The above reproduction is greatly enlarged.

The second plate of photographed dot clusters is put through the same process, and the two completed films are then taken from the dark room and superimposed on an illuminated ground-glass plate, swung vertically from a frame. To hold film and plate together a vacuum pump completely exhausts the air between the surfaces, squeezing them together by an atmospheric pressure of 60,000 pounds. Mr. Woods proceeds:

"When the superimposition of the films on this glass is made, if everything has worked out according to calculation, the evidence of success is immediately at hand, for at the first slight movement as one film is slid over the other, all those thousands of tiny dots seem to spring into life and every imaginable geometric figure appears. They resolve themselves into groups, clusters, stars, circles, squares, diamonds, sparkling frost crystals, and in infinite variety of traceries and designs, all interwoven into the most intricately graceful and beautiful patterns. The slightest movement of the plates, angularly, with relation to each other, brings an entire change of pattern into view.

"An interesting phase of those scientific dot formations is their elusiveness and the virtual impossibility of ever finding any given combination a second time. In the course of moving one 12-inch

FORECASTING CROPS FROM THE AIR—Our up-to-date Department of Agriculture is experimenting in estimating acreage and forecasting crops by aerial photography. The Army planes that have been used for poison-dusting will be used in making photographs of selected areas of land in cotton and other crops. It is expected, we read in *The Nation's Business* (Washington, D. C.), that the entire cotton belt can be photographed in 1,000 flying hours. Of course, the other time-tried methods will continue for the present in regular use.



Illustrations by courtesy of "Export" (New York)

THE STOP-AND-REPEAT CAMERA

One of the precision instruments used in making forger-proof paper.

FINDING FIVE MILES OF PLATINUM

HOW AMERICAN ENGINEERS unearthed a rich platinum deposit in the Urals, after the Russians had vainly searched for it and given up the job, is told by the engineer-in-charge, R. S. Botsford, in one of the "Research Narratives" published in leaflet form by the Engineering Foundation. Mr. Botsford tells us that in the days before it was possible to operate in Russia, when it was vitally necessary to obtain this precious metal for sulfuric-acid manufacture, electric-contact points and other purposes, every effort was put forth to increase production. Great advance in price was a stimulus to studying peculiarities of occurrence with the object of enlarging reserves and cheapening and hastening production. He goes on:

"Platinum occurs in the Ural Mountains in small localities. It has not been successfully worked in situ, nor are there veins capable of economic exploitation. It is sparsely distributed in the olivine rock associated with chromite. Disintegration of the olivine liberates the fine round grains of platinum through erosion and it finds its way into the beds of streams. A stream flowing over such rock might also contain platinum down-stream. Irregularities may be discovered, for in certain instances reconcentration has occurred. Further, since the deposition of platinum, the stream may have changed its course, and it is a problem to determine where the platinum is at this time.

"Besides, fifteen dredges of construction too light for the purpose, most of the work was done by hand. A group of seven or eight men would be allocated a plot of ground 70 x 70 feet. Then they would sink a shaft through the gravel and clay to bedrock, pumping out the water and wherever possible joining their workings with others, should there be a bedrock drainage tunnel. The sandy clay pay-streak, six inches to one foot above bedrock in favorable localities, contained the platinum richly concentrated sometimes so that it could be picked up with a spoon. Kytlim River on the Nicolo Pavda estate was such a locality, within a few miles of the divide between Europe and Asia, with 5,000 men so employed, each group washing out its own platinum and turning it over to the company office, at a reduced price, to compensate for facilities furnished, and in some parts for a central washing plant operated by hand. The ground remaining was fast becoming unprofitable. Steep-creek grade, old timbers, abundance of clay of the worst kind, and many big boulders seemed to make dredging hazardous.

"The two miles of Kytlim River flowed into the Lobva. Many shafts had been sunk in the latter, across the stream-bed, with negative results, by local operators and by exploring parties from other countries. Apparently not realizing the source of the platinum, previously described, the upper extension had been missed. A series of shafts at sufficiently close equal intervals, at right angles to the probable direction of bedrock flow of the platinum pay-streak, disclosed that there had been three streams which had united to produce the deposit. This fact discovered, lines of shafts determined the limits, average value, depth and conditions to be encountered in exploitation.

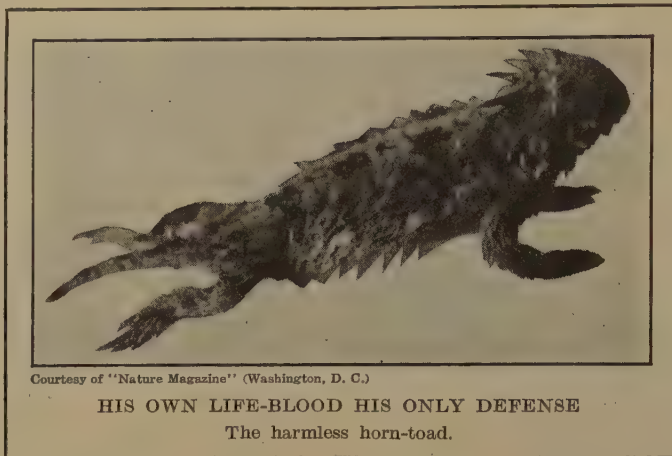
"The assumption before this discovery was that the much larger Lobva River had brought in so much gravel and had been so swift that much of the platinum had flowed away and had been so diluted as to yield only the traces hitherto found. It was further assumed that the platinum, being heavy, round and easily concentrated when freed from the clay, had not been carried in large quantities far beyond the junction, which their prospecting seemed to confirm.

"Lines of shafts extending across the valley, sunk to investigate previous results, only confirmed those results. However, continuing to extend a line of shafts to the bedrock rim, which seemed to be close, at a point beyond other prospecting shafts

and below what appeared and is now known to be a bench, the bedrock receded—and then we came into the platinum a few shafts farther on. It was a glorious feeling, especially as there is fully five miles of it over 750 feet wide tucked in under the bench, averaging from top to bottom over 80 cents per cubic yard at present prices. The upper end was much richer.

"We were not quite out of the woods yet, but the stuff was there. Other problems were solved. Four dredges have been operating and two others under construction, three of them modern American dredges, electrically driven from a wood-fired power plant in the forest. The product was about a quarter of a ton of platinum annually, and when all the dredges are in operation, will be about two-thirds of a ton, at a trivial working cost. Shares

went from 67 to 450 during this period, and dividends increased continuously."



Courtesy of "Nature Magazine" (Washington, D. C.)

HIS OWN LIFE-BLOOD HIS ONLY DEFENSE
The harmless horn-toad.

TOADS THAT SQUIRT BLOOD FROM THEIR EYES

THE SO-CALLED "HORN-TOAD" of our Southwest, which is really a small lizard, has a habit of "spitting blood," as the boys of that region will tell you. But Prof. Vernon Bailey, chief field naturalist of the U. S. Agricultural Department's biological survey, writes in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington) that the blood comes really, not from the creature's mouth, but from its eyes. This uncanny habit we are told, seems to be a measure of protection. We read:

"Who would ever suspect the harmless, grotesquely armored little 'horn-toads' of occasionally shooting streams of blood from their eyes? But they do.

"The Mexicans call them 'Sacred Toads,' because they weep tears of blood. This weeping, however, is more like shooting, or squirting, a fine stream or spray, sometimes to a distance of several feet. The small boys call it 'spitting blood,' but the blood comes from inside of the eyelids and not from the mouth.

"In 1891, while in southern California, I collected one of these little lizards, for they are really lizards and not toads, and on taking it in my hands a fine jet of blood spurted from one eye a distance of about fifteen inches and spattered on my shoulder. A moment later a stream shot from the other eye, and within a few minutes four or five streams of bright red blood had spattered over my hands, face, clothes, and gun. A few hours later three streams were thrown from its eyes.

"The animal was carefully placed in a box and sent alive to the Biological Survey and turned over to Dr. Hay of the United States National Museum for study, the very interesting results of which were published in the next year's Proceedings of the National Museum.

"In his magnificent volumes on the Reptiles of Western North America, Dr. Van Denburgh has recently given additional observations and results of experiments on this remarkable habit of the horn-toads. In one case the blood was profusely spurted into the eyes of Mr. Denton when he was quietly stroking the animal on the back, and it appeared to be looking at him. A stream of blood was suddenly thrown into his eyes with such force as to cause slight momentary pain, and in such quantity as to run down on his shirt front, altho no serious after effects were produced.

"A very significant observation by Dr. Van Denburgh throws some light on the habit. His dog came near and smelled of one of these horned lizards and was quickly paid for his curiosity by receiving a spray of blood shot into its face. The dog quickly withdrew, shivering with disgust, and could not be induced to approach the animal again.

"This may explain the uncanny blood-shooting habit, which perhaps is a protective measure for these fierce-looking but harmless and feeble little desert dwellers."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

MAX BEERBOHM FLINGS A PAINT-POT AT ROYALTY

TOUCH ROYALTY IN BRITAIN and you touch something sacrosanct. Mr. Max Beerbohm has found this out, after being quickly tumbled from his high seat as the foremost caricaturist of Great Britain, because he dares to laugh at some members of the Royal family. "The Twilight of Max," writes the *Evening Standard* (London) as its

caption, to let the famous ironist know that his supremacy is waning. "The End of Max Beerbohm," writes another, commenting in the *Daily Graphic*, with no doubt that Max has committed artistic suicide. Other papers content themselves with crying out "bad taste!" "Not very funny and rather vulgar!" and other such withering comment. Of course there are two sides to the question. The outbreak of protest occurs in the daily press; when the weekly journals appear we find a good deal of derision of these quickly offended observers, and an accusation that the whole protesting chorus may be charged to political sycophancy. Max's greatest offense seems to be his attack upon that highly popular young man, the Prince of Wales, in his much discussed reluctance to marry. The cartoon dealing with the subject was immediately purchased by Sir Gerald Du-

Maurier, who refuses to let it be reproduced. Unfortunately the copyright restrictions prevent us from showing any of the drawings now exhibited at the Leicester Galleries in London, but the legend accompanying the drawing of the Prince will give those familiar with Max's quality an idea of what it is. "Downright vulgar and far from diverting," writes Sir Claude Phillips in the *Daily Telegraph*, "is 'Long Choosing and Beginning Late'—a comic fantasy showing the present Prince of Wales espousing in 1972, at some registry office, the daughter of his landlady." What purports to be an extract from the *Times* of 1972 is given in explanation:

"An interesting wedding was quietly celebrated yesterday at the Ealing Registry Office, when Mr. Edward Windsor was united to Miss Flossie Pearson.

"The bridegroom, as many of our elder readers will recall, was at one time well known as 'heir-apparent' of the late 'King' George.

"He has for some years been residing at 'Balmoral,' 85, Acacia terrace, Lenin avenue, Ealing, and his bride is the only daughter of his landlady."

Other causes of offense are the series, "Proposed Illustrations for Sir Sidney Lee's Forthcoming Biography," dealing with King Edward VII. The series consists of eight drawings, and presents portraits of King Edward "beginning with early youth and ending with a sojourn in orthodox celestial costume, among the white-robed angels." Sir Claude adds the explanatory

note: "To each portrait is attached the miniature figure of a beauty of the precise period which is that of the late King's growth, or, as the case may be, falling off." One of these is labeled "One of the rare, rather awful visits of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, to Queen Victoria at Windsor." Described by the *Daily Herald*: "There sits the rotund little Queen, the very picture of outraged dignity—and in the corner, with his face to the wall like a naughty boy, stands the squat, frock-coated figure of the late King Edward." Upon all this the *London Times* shudders:

"They are not very funny; and they are (we hate to have to say it) rather vulgar. People may laugh at them at first sight, but they will go away and be ashamed of themselves. Decent feeling (whatever one's political opinions) reminds one that there is a time limit, even for private persons. And King Edward, who was not a private person, will not be so dead as Queen Anne for many a long year yet, whether

here in England or in France. Even were the cartoons more subtly, Maxishly humorous, less Teutonically brutal, than they are, we should still regret that they, with certain others concerning the English Royal Family, had not been kept for the delectation of a few. To exhibit them publicly is to run the risk of more than personal offense. And, from the political point of view, in exhibiting together these cartoons and that of the Communist Sunday School, Mr. Beerbohm seems to us to be carefully treading out a cigaret end while he scatters lighted matches."

"Max is far subtler and far more sympathetic," says Sir Claude, "when he is dealing with cultured people of the middle and upper middle-class." Going on:

"Impertinent, no doubt, and disrespectful, but not really ill-natured, is another fantasy, 'Lord Lascelles (with whom his valet) inspecting the Panama hat designed and trimmed for him by Queen Mary.' An orthodox political caricature, and therefore to be looked upon quite differently, is 'The Beneficent Despot: One Constitutional Monarch to Another (the King of Italy to the King of England)': 'He has worked wonders. If at any time you'd like me to lend him to you . . .' Here



MAX WORKS ON THE ROOF OF HIS HOUSE

One disadvantage is that the dirt gets into one's work.

—Lee in the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

Mussolini, like the mighty Dinn who issues from the little bottle, towers—a fabulous giant—above the not a little puzzled and affrighted monarchs. All Max's cleverness, his delight in subtleties, comes out in the 'Studies in the Eighteen-Seventies,' a series of mental and physical portraits, with falsified names, which are yet no portraits, but rather types. We know them, yet they elude us, leaving behind a singularly true impression of a period, if not of individuals. Delicious is 'Mr. Ashby Blount-Williamson. Was an intimate friend of Count Metternich, has been sought in counsel by a long line of our Prime

King Edward as he seems to the generation of 1920—haloed and playing a harp in heaven. The drawing gave particular offense. In touch it inclined slightly to the grossness of a cartoon in *Le Rire*, which was some justification for disliking it, but it is astonishing that people did not see that the satire was not directed against King Edward, but against the folly of canonizing him. He is all right without a halo, but with one no, no, no. However, people are apt to be dense when their idealizing processes are subjected to critical comment; how dense is shown by the ludicrous outcry over a prospective portrait of the Prince of Wales in 1972, after an imaginary Bolshevik revolution. The Prince is at the present moment the darling of the public, but this is no reason why they should resent a picture at which he would be the first to laugh. The irony of the situation is that he has won their affections by being natural, and by waiving his claim to be a sacrosanct person."

Mr. Filson Young, editor of the *Saturday Review*, is another of Max's defenders:

No one is likely to accuse the *Saturday Review* of lack of loyalty or of devotion to the Royal House, but I think it should be made plain that lack of reverence in the work of a great caricaturist is a very different thing from disrespect in the individual. The onslaught of the Press upon Max Beerbohm, however, contains more than an accusation of disrespect. It accuses him of bad taste and vulgarity, which is quite a different matter. Things may be very severe, and even disrespectful, without being vulgar. Moreover, this furious attack purports to be made as tho to shield the Royal Family from some insult. That is nonsense. I think it due them to say, with all respect and duty, that a change, and a very welcome change, appears lately to have come over their general attitude toward such unroyal matters as art and literature. Three generations of royal neglect and indifference to the creative arts may have misled some people into thinking that the present generation is incapable of appreciating work like that of Max in the proper spirit. It may be so; but I doubt it. As for King Edward, he has been long enough dead to make it possible to tell the truth about him, and to appreciate him, not as a ridiculous saint, but as a genial and a very human man, great in his weaknesses as well as in his virtues. At any rate, this is Max's view of him, and he is as much entitled to express his view as is, for example, Sir Sidney Lee. King Edward had many admirable qualities, but a great respect for the fine arts was not one of them; and no one need be surprised, therefore, if art approaches him in a frank and not particularly reverent manner."

The London *Outlook* also has its say:

"Max," whether guilty or not of bad taste in caricaturing the Royal Family, has committed what is worse than a crime—a blunder. He succeeded in offending a great many people and giving the *Daily Herald* a chance to hold him up in a leading article, poor sentimental loyalist that he is, as heading the 'reaction' against the adulation and 'press-agenting' of Royalty in the 'millionaire' press, a process of reaction which, the Labor organ not obscurely indicates, may ultimately mean the end of the 'King business.' No wonder Max hastily begged the proprietors of the Leicester Galleries to withdraw all those pictures in which fun was poked at the Queen, the Prince, and King Edward. . . . It would be interesting to find the origins of the conception, now almost universally accepted, that it is bad taste and bad form to caricature Royalty. It is based upon sound instincts of fair play—Royalty is exempt from attack, because Royalty alone is forbidden to hit back. This tradition, however, dates from only the middle of the last century. Before that time, merciless cartoons and satires appeared with impunity ridiculing the Georges, Victoria, and Prince Albert. I believe, subject to correction, that this stopt with Queen Victoria's widowhood, a tragic event that made popular ridicule of her Majesty for the time impossible, and that when the Prince Consort's death was no longer recent the new code of good manners had secured such a hold that the country has never shaken it off."



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A REGRETTABLE INCIDENT OF LONDON'S LATEST SPORT, "BEAVER"

From the safe vantage of an American publication a King may interest a cartoonist.

—Gluyas Williams in *Life*.

Ministers, and possesses the finest Guido Reni in England.' The naughtiness creeps in again in some satirical verses. 'Sir Herbert Vansittart.' 'Ah! did you once see Prinny plain, and did he stop and speak to you? And did you speak to him again? How strange it seems and new!' Want of taste is displayed in the exhibition at the present moment of a picture of Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Lloyd George, entitled 'The Glasgow School.' Mr. Lloyd George: 'Honest? Oh, yes, no doubt. But what price honesty without imagination? Whereas imagination . . .'"

Considering what was allowed in Lytton Strachey's "Queen Victoria," one sees the difference between a line in a book and a line in a picture. "We are very strong upon 'delicacy,'" says Desmond MacCarthy in the *New Statesman* (London), "and if one of us suggests that a line in a play, or a line in a drawing is not in perfect taste, the rest scramble over each other in haste to be the foremost in emphatically reprobating any thing of the kind." Mr. MacCarthy writes:

"The series (now withdrawn) represented the gradual expansion of a pale, over-tutored youth into a heavy, shrewd man of pleasure, with an exquisite changing feminine figure in the background of each decade, and in the last caricature we saw

RUFFLING JONATHAN

SOME INTERNATIONAL COMPLIMENTS have resulted from the presence here of English visitors. One of these, Mr. Ulric B. Walmsley, is discovered by the Boston *Transcript* as an ideal lecturer for this country, since we are fated to have lecturers from Great Britain. "He would be a novelty, and something novel in the way of lecturers from England would be refreshing," remarks *The Transcript*. Up to the present those practising the lecture "have appeared to be under the impression that the lecture platform called for demeanor suited to the pulpit." Two exceptions are noted. "Mr. Chesterton, to be sure, attempted a little elephantine humor, but not with great success. Mrs. Asquith was funny, but the understanding is that she did not intend to be." Mr. Walmsley is an advertising expert and is granted to have hit on the right idea. *The Transcript* cites some of his outgivings in proof:

"It was to be expected, of course, that any Englishman giving an interview about the United States to a New York reporter would, in the first place, express the sense of lofty aspiration that was born in him when he gazed upon the skyscrapers of Manhattan. That is the accepted and orthodox beginning. It leads, secondly, to the customary remarks about the delightful way in which the Americans hurry about, don't you know? Thirdly, and promptly, comes the statement that this hurry is characteristic of American enterprise and commanding ability. And then it is the usual thing to tell how much the English visitor loves the Americans. But Mr. Ulric B. Walmsley did not do it that way. 'In place of the stereotyped interview, Mr. Walmsley declared that, having seen a game of baseball, he thought it queer that such a seemingly childish diversion should attract such vast throngs. And there were 'those vile eatables you Americans enjoy so much. Frankfurters? Yes. Oh, horrible!' And the American landscapes were so untidy, while in England they were so neat. Even the telegraph poles looked unfinished, while in England they were cleaned, planed off and polished. And were the fields entirely devoted to raising billboards? And American girls used more makeup than English girls. And nowhere in the world were there in evidence so many gold teeth. And then more of the same kind of comment, varied with good words for American hospitality, for the newspapers, and for the veranda."

Oddly enough, the other visitor finds "too many gigglers" in America. He is Mr. Ewan S. Agnew and directs *Punch*, and is supposed to know what should make people laugh. His remarks do not create a laughing mood in the New York *Tribune*:

"Mr. Agnew grants that Americans have as good a sense of humor as his countrymen, but not so subtle; it requires too little effort to make Americans laugh.

"Evidently the American and the British sense of humor have a lowest common denominator.

"If the average person in the United States is amused by trifles, it is at least an amiable failing. Kipling found that the American's heart 'leaps up at little things.' Frequently the merriment, if the occasion of it be examined, approaches imbecility. America is wasteful in nearly everything and has a great surplusage of giggles to throw away. The director of *Punch* is the first visitor to advocate economy of laughter. Let us hope he will be no more frugal than he can help in his classic magazine of humor."

POE REMEMBERED IN THE SOUTH

AN UNFAMILIAR EPISODE in Poe's life is memorialized in the Charleston Museum, where a miniature group represents his association with Sullivan's Island in the artillery branch of the United States Army. The work is designed by Dwight Franklin and perpetuates an experience which Poe lovers claim had an important influence on his after



WHEN POE WAS IN THE U. S. ARMY

Charleston Museum exhibits this modeled scene, by Dwight Franklin, representing Poe at Sullivan's Island.

life. The Charleston *Evening Post* gives a brief account of Mr. Franklin and his work, and of the ceremony when the Poe group was first shown to the public:

"Mr. Franklin's group is an exquisite bit of art, and the solitary figure of the poet, the bleak sand dunes, with wind-swept sky above and driftwood at the edge of the receding waves, are typical of the scene on the island on such a lowering day, but it is the face which attracts attention and suggests the shadows which became lines of character in older years.

"The museum is fortunate in securing this group at a time when there is a decided Poe movement abroad, and it was most appropriate that the period of his life spent in this environment should be depicted. The artist has faithfully followed the detail of the uniform of that branch of the service as well as of the scenery, and in detail even shows the sergeant-major's stripe won at Sullivan's Island, evidence of a good record in the Army.

"The other undertakings which are important in preserving records and relics of the life of Poe are the 'Poe Shrine' at Richmond, Virginia, where he lived and wrote for the *Literary Messenger* at that place, and the preservation of the Poe Cottage at Fordham, New York. . . .

"The 'Shrine' at Richmond is fortunate in the number of Poe's personal possessions. The 'Old Stone House' on Main Street in Richmond, in which Poe wrote his contributions to the *Literary Messenger*, and in which the publication was edited and from which it was distributed, is preserved as a museum for relics of his life and its 'junk-pile yard' has been converted into his 'Enchanted Garden,' where the 'Shrine of the Dreamer' has been erected from material left of the house in which he spent so many of his days. In the house are stored the most important collection of Poe relics in the world, including the chair in which he sat, the desk at which he wrote and the room in which he worked. The walk leading to the Shrine is constructed from bricks from the old *Literary Messenger* building. Hervey Allen

is writing an article based upon his studies of the life of Poe at the time he was at Sullivan's Island, and this is expected to be an important contribution to Poeana, and will be of national as well as local interest."

STILL QUARRELING OVER "AMERICA"

AMERICA MAY HAVE DERIVED its name from the Italian Vespucci, and the credit of thus crowning the Italian may be due to a German; but there seem to be others besides the Frenchman Marcel Muret, whom we quoted in our issue of May 26, who doubt the claim. An American bearing a name that suggests kinship with the Emerald Isle finds a Celtic origin. Our article called forth a response from him and also from Mr. Heinrich Charles, who is referred to by Mr. Muret as the promulgator of the theory of the German origin of the word America. Mr. Charles writes that his theory is "substantiated by the scholars all over the world" and cites particularly Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard as granting that Mr. Charles has "somehow reconciled the various claims of Amalricia." Mr. Charles here restates his claim:

"The name America was first suggested by the poet Mathias Ringmann in the 'Introduction to the Cosmography,' published at St. Die, Lorraine, on April 25, 1507. It was put on the map by the cartographer, Martin Waldseemüller, whose publications were dedicated to Emperor Maximilian of Germany. Amal was, according to the Gothic legends, the god of eternal energy. The Amaler were the royal Gothic family. The grandson of Theodoric the Great was named Amalaric. After the Visi-Goths were defeated by the Franks and driven over the Pyrenees, the name Amalaric was kept in good remembrance in the south of France, just as the name Roderick was retained in the form of Rodrigo in Spain. From the south of France the name of Amalaric was transplanted during the Crusades to the Holy Land, where there were three kings of the name Amalaric. Amalaric I signed his name in his correspondence with his allies, the citizens of Pisa, Amerigo. The Vespuccis, who did business with Syria, named several members of their families after this king Amerigo."

The other correspondent interested by the article was Mr. John W. Farley of Memphis. Mr. Farley is neither impressed by the claims of Amerigo Vespucci as worthy of being our namesake, nor of the German bestowal. What he contends is that Ringmann fell a victim to Amerigo.

"Whatever may be the real history about the name Amerigo Vespucci being associated with America, the generally accepted historical fact is that Amerigo Vespucci was a faker. And, that Amerigo Vespucci wrote some letters about his alleged voyages to the New World that have absolutely no basis of facts. Amerigo Vespucci appears to have been to the real discoverers of the New World what Dr. Cook has been in the present generation to the Polar explorers.

"It appears that one of the letters written by Amerigo Vespucci fell into the hands of Martin Waldseemüller at St. Die, France, about the time Waldseemüller and one Ringmann were planning a new edition of Ptolemy to contain the new discoveries in geography.

"In the preface of this publication Waldseemüller wrote:

"And the fourth part of the world, having been discovered by Americus (Amerigo), may be called Amerige or America—that is, the land of Americus.

"Now truly, as these regions are more widely explored, and another fourth part is discovered by Americus Vespucius, as may be learned from the following letter, I see no reason why it should not be called Amerige—that is, the land of Americus—from its discoverer, a man of acute intellect; inasmuch as both Europe and Asia have chosen their names from those of women."

There is a popular impression that the word "Amerigo" as a part of the name of this maritime faker was the first time that a similar word appeared in history, says Mr. Farley. But he is not so easily convinced. "It is hardly conceivable that these two German editors could have taken a part of the name of an Italian faker and had the world accept that word as the name of the recently discovered New World without some real basis upon which to have the suggestion received with favor. With this he proceeds on his own lines. And we merely suggest that

Mr. Farley might somewhat modify his contention after a visit to Plymouth, Massachusetts. But to proceed:

"However much real facts may have been distorted by history, there seems to be a real foundation for the application of the word America to the New World that has no connection whatever with the name of the Italian faker or the German editors that would justify the application of the word America as the name of the New World.

"In the days of Cæsar the provinces of Gaul on the seacoast between the Seine and the Loire were called Armorica. Cæsar enumerates seven states that were included under that name. Armorica was that part of France opposite Britain in the territory around Brest, and the people of Armorica are declared by Cæsar to have had very ancient and friendly intercourse with the people on the opposite district of Britain. L. 7, C. 69; L. 5, C. 44.

"Bede in his Anglo-Saxon Chronicles says the original settlers of Britain came from Armorica.

"When Britain was overrun by the Saxons many of the aborigines of Britain crossed the channel to Armorica. The people of Armorica preserved for themselves a district under their own chieftains until the close of the fifteenth century. This migration from Britain caused the district to be known later as Brittany.

"In Sharon Turner's history of the Anglo-Saxons, 6th ed., Vol. II, there is a very interesting historical reference to Armorica. The word Armorica in its origin means 'upon the sea cliffs or upon the sea heights.' Turner, Vol. I, page 49 says, 'In the ancient British, and in the Welsh, Ar-Mor-Uch literally means "Upon the Sea Heights" and the same author in Vol. II, page 209, says that Ar Y Mor Uch meant in the original British "On the Sea Cliffs." These are the words from which the word Armorica is derived.

"Turner in his History of England, Vol. IV, page 408, states: 'In the year 1200, I observe Americus, a vicecomes of Thourey, acknowledging himself a liege man of John. So that the person's name from which America has derived its chief appellation was then in Normandy.'

"The most western part of Continental Europe, except the Spanish peninsula, was for centuries known as Armorica. The district was composed of high and rocky cliffs extending out into the sea on the extreme western coast of France, and the name Armorica as applied to it by the first race known in history to have occupied it was a name that was descriptive of the country.

"When it is considered that John, Duke of Normandy, who was elected King of England, had as one of his liege men a man named Americus who lived 300 years before Amerigo Vespucci, that the word Armorica was for centuries in common use in what is now some of the Maritime provinces of France; and, that the word Armorica was descriptive of a large European district in its relation to the sea, this would indicate that there was a word in common use in Northern Europe for centuries more nearly like the word America than the word Amerigo. The word Amerigo occupies space in history as the name of a maritime faker who got the benefit of ancient German propaganda.

"The word Armorica by dropping one letter and changing another becomes America; the word Armorica is derived from words that meant in the language of the people of that day 'High Cliffs in the Sea'; and it was applied to a maritime province of Europe for centuries.

"In view of the fact that the words Armorica and America are so nearly alike in spelling and in sound, it would appear more reasonable to say that the word America in its application to the New World was derived from words that really meant something; and, that there was a fundamental reason for its application, than it is to say the New World derived its name solely from Amerigo Vespucci, a faker in history who was promoted by two Germans.

"'High Cliffs in the Sea' (Ar-Mor-Uch, Armorica, America) is what the discoverers on their voyages to the New World first observed. Plymouth Rock and vicinity is one instance. The east coast of New England and Nova Scotia like ancient Armorica was to those who came from Britain 'High Cliffs in the Sea.'

"In 452, the Armoricans aided in turning back the German hordes under Attila, just as the Americans, landing in Brest and passing through the ancient home of the Armoricans, aided in defeating the German hordes under the greatest murderer of all the ages.

"Whether of the days of Attila, of the days of Columbus, or of the present day, there is reason to believe that promoting false historical claims and brutalities are in a measure natural attributes of the German mind."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

RELIGION'S BROADSIDE AGAINST STEEL

EXCUSING INHUMANITIES on the ground of economic necessity is morally indefensible, emphatically declare Protestant, Catholic and Jewish religious representatives of 50,000,000 people, or nearly half the country's population, in a broadside against Judge E. H. Gary's report that the abolition of the twelve-hour day in steel is not now feasible. The steel report, declares the joint document, "shatters public confidence," and advances an "unworthy and untenable" argument. Perusal of a large number of papers of all political complexions discloses a practically unanimous approval of this condemnation of the "long, long day in steel." The declaration of the three creeds, warns the *Chicago Tribune*, "must be looked upon by the directing officers of the steel industry as the handwriting on the wall. It dooms the twelve-hour day whether the industry likes it or not."

It should be stated at the outset, however, that a steel manufacturer asserts that the industry has voluntarily reduced the number of men working twelve hours a day from 75 per cent. of the whole number employed to 20 or 25 per cent., and that the present report does not represent final action, which must be contingent upon mitigating circumstance. As a matter of fact, we are told, it is the hope and ultimate aim of the steel industry to abolish the twelve-hour day entirely. Again, attention is drawn to the statement that, instead of squandering human lives to assuage economic necessity, the United States Steel Corporation and its subsidiaries have in ten years spent \$129,000,000 in benefits, improved living conditions and comforts for their 600,000 employees.

The joint condemnatory statement put forth in the name of American religion comes from the Commission on the Church and Social Service of the Federal Council of Churches, the Social Action Department of the National Catholic Welfare Council, and the Social Justice Commission of the Central Conference of American Rabbis. They characterize Judge Gary's report—which was reviewed in these pages on June 9—as a "definite rejection of the proposal for the abolition of the long day," and assert that the conclusion that the twelve-hour day is not physically, mentally, or morally injurious is made in the face of expert testimony to the contrary, and in contradiction of the findings of a committee appointed by the stockholders of the United States Steel Corporation in 1912 to make a study of the matter. The plea that the shortage of labor makes impracticable the change from two to three shifts of workmen is answered

with the statement that the twelve-hour day obtained two years ago, when "there was appalling unemployment which could have been in large measure relieved in steel manufacturing districts by introducing the three-shift system in the steel industry." On the steel report's statement that the cost of a change to the eight-hour day would fall on the consumers, the reply is that evidently "the safeguarding of profits becomes a consideration superior to that of the wages and hours of the workers, and the willingness

of the public to pay higher prices is made a condition of the accomplishment of a fundamental reform." Between the social and moral aspects of a problem and its economic aspects the joint religious protest is unable to distinguish, since "bad morals can not be good economics." Wherefore "the forces of organized religion in America are now warranted in declaring that this morally indefensible régime of the twelve-hour day must come to an end. A further report is due from the Iron and Steel Institute—a report of a very different tenor."

To uphold the contention of organized religion comes a letter from J. F. Wellborn, president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, Denver, to the research department of the Federal Council of the Churches saying that his company has demonstrated for five years that the change from a twelve-hour to an eight-hour day is entirely practicable. As Mr. Wellborn's letter is

quoted in the *New York Herald*, "the trend of production per man per hour, with unimportant exceptions, has been upward since the adoption of the eight-hour day; and in every department of our steel manufacturing operations, from blast furnace to wire mill, our production per man hour is now greater than it was when all of these activities were operating on the twelve-hour shift. . . . A factor of added interest is the fact that with almost capacity operations at our steel plant during the last few months, and employing over 6,000 men, we have experienced no shortage of labor."

The condemnation voiced by church and synagog can not be ignored by the steel industry, says the *Buffalo Express*. "The religious leaders have not worded their condemnation too strongly." Nor can there be "any room for doubt on the score of public feeling on this question," notes the *Washington Evening Star*. "The twelve-hour day . . . is out of harmony with existing industrial conditions. It is an anachronism." Remark- ing that there has seldom been such a concentration through representative organizations upon any single question affecting the social welfare of the nation, the *Star* says that "undoubtedly



THE ROBOTS

—Talburt in the Cincinnati Post.



Courtesy of the U. S. Steel Corporation

STEALING A DAY OFF FROM STEEL

Holidays and picnics are not at all unknown in the steel industry, and here is a photograph showing employees of the American Steel and Wire Company's Cuyahoga Works having an outing with their families and enjoying a baseball game.

the overwhelming sentiment among the members of the churches thus represented is for the principle which the combined organizations now advocate, the principle of the shorter working day as a measure of social justice and of physical and moral health."

The churches seem to have the best of the controversy, in the opinion of the *Chicago Journal*, which declares that "the twelve-hour day and the long turn at change of shift are relics of barbarism. Other industries get along without such overwork—the steel industry in most countries gets along without it." Moreover, "in any long-drawn-out struggle, ethical considerations usually win; and, ethically, there is nothing to be said in favor of the twelve-hour day." It is doubtful if there is anything to be said for it economically, and "the sooner it takes its place with the evils of ancient history the better." "What chance," asks the *Chicago Evening Post*, "is there for a man to be a husband or a father in any true sense who must labor twelve hours a day? What place is there in his life for anything but toil, eating and sleep—the existence of a machine and an animal?" The *Post* adds that "The conscience of America—Protestant, Catholic and Jewish—a conscience which answers to God, will not rest satisfied or remain silent until this great industry has ended what it has admitted, in better moments, to be an evil. And may that day come speedily."

For in the hot summer months, declares the *New York Call*, the steel industry is a "literal hell." Men are old at forty. "All the time outside the mills is required for rest in order to store their bodies with sufficient energy for each day's work. No other industry takes such a terrible toll of human vitality per day as the steel shambles do." "The dangers of accident and of general ill-health that attend overexertion," says the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, in a great steel center, "are so great as completely to outweigh any consideration of the price of steel to the consumer about which the corporation pretends to be so greatly concerned. The American people have always stood ready to pay the price of any great humanitarian reform. They will not object to any increase in the price of steel that may properly be attributed to an eight-hour day and a six-day week." Volumes of similar comment may be found in other papers, and the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* takes occasion to warn them that "it is time for the Lords of Steel to harken and give ear." For none of the excuses for the twelve-hour day thus far set forth are convincing, says *The Christian Science Monitor*, in an editorial which reflects a widely held view. If a labor shortage compelled it, why was the long day maintained with "precisely as much insistence three years ago, when there was a great surplus of unemployed labor?" Again,

"If, as Judge Gary hints, it is made necessary in order to meet foreign competition, how does it happen that in no foreign

nation is the twelve-hour day enforced in the steel industry? If it can be abandoned only at the price of increasing the cost of steel to the consumer, let it first be shown that every effort to substitute machinery for the more exacting and laborious forms of human labor has been seriously made. But even if the consumers had to pay in dollars a little more for steel, that would be fundamentally better, and in the end cheaper, than that they should get it at a lower price in dollars through the sacrifice by a great body of workers of all that goes to make life worth living and the relinquishment of most that helps to make a man a good citizen."

But if the eight-hour day were now to be put into force throughout the trade, writes James Bowbon, chairman of the Gulf States Steel Company, in the *Manufacturers' Record* (Baltimore), "it would be necessary to close down one-third of the capacity of the plants which are running on the twelve-hour basis so that the present available skilled and semi-skilled labor would be adequate on an eight-hour basis for the remainder. This at a stroke would create such a scarcity of materials as to create a buyers' panic and disorganize all the consumers of steel to a degree that can not be exprest." Moreover, "the men themselves who are working on these turns do not desire to make the change unless in the first place they could obtain the same remuneration for the eight-hours' work as they are now obtaining for the twelve hours." Speaking for itself the *Manufacturers' Record* believes that "no other big industry was ever so vilified and denounced by agitators in the press, and sometimes in the pulpit, as the steel men of this country, unless, perchance, the Southern cotton-mills interests may have been even more vilified." In both cases, we are told, the criticisms "were to a very large extent unjustifiable." Every man familiar with the steel trade, it is asserted, knows how unceasingly Judge Gary and his associates in the Steel Corporation have worked for the welfare of its employees. "Every man who knows Judge Gary knows how deeply and sincerely, in the spirit of Him who spake as never man spake, he has sought to advance the material and spiritual welfare of these employees." The expenditures in eleven years of more than \$112,000,000 by the Steel Corporation for welfare work—exclusive of \$7,813,659 in total pension fund payments to employees—"testifies to the devotion of Judge Gary to the cause of humanity." Under his guidance "superb hospitals" have been built for employees, one at Birmingham having cost \$1,000,000; churches and Christian Association buildings have been erected, free schools established, visiting nurses employed, playgrounds and recreation centers maintained, and kindred work done on "an enormous scale." In this work, says the *Manufacturers' Record*, "Judge Gary has unquestionably been controlled by the teachings of that Bible whose praises he sang in his annual address, and in his efforts to do unto others as he would have others do unto him."

A THOUSAND THOUGHTS ON THE CHURCH

PICKING FLAWS IS THE EASIEST TASK to which we can set ourselves, and if we are asked for an opinion on a given matter it is not unnatural that we should first give attention to finding fault and placing blame. It is, perhaps, not strange, therefore—and perhaps fortunate—that the Church does not escape when frank questions as to its value and effectiveness are put. One of the most vigorous and effective investigations recently made by a congregation actually to find out what men in its neighborhood think about religion and the Church was conducted a few weeks ago by the Logan Methodist Episcopal Church of Philadelphia. Under the leadership of the Rev. William H. Ford, D. D., the "Methodist Men Committee of One Hundred" of the congregation sent out thirty-nine questions on the subject of religion and the Church to more than a thousand men in Philadelphia, representing all walks of life. The questions were along two general lines: (1) What is your religious belief? (2) Is the Church losing ground? Among the questions, as we quote them from the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), are the following:

"1. Are men of your acquaintance more interested or less interested in religion than heretofore?"

"2. What is your own sincere opinion of the Church?"

"3. Is it your opinion, and that of most of your acquaintances among men, that the Church is gaining in power or losing in power, and why?"

"4. Is it your belief that the Church is losing its strong hold upon men?"

"5. How do you account for religious indifference and the drift from the Church of so many men?"

"6. Is the preaching of to-day to blame for lack of interest in the Church on the part of men?"

"7. What ought to be left out and what ought to be added to the preaching of to-day?"

"8. What would strengthen the hold of the Church upon men and attract and hold greater numbers of boys and young men in the Church and Sunday school?"

Among the pointed and occasionally caustic criticisms which came in reply were:

"I believe the Church is losing its power because of the failure of ministers of the gospel to preach Jesus Christ, and Him only." This criticism was received from a general manager of a large business.

"My experience in eight different countries and on many ships is that men will not put up with the same long-drawn-out and tedious services of the Protestant churches. Consequently, attendance is falling off." This was a criticism of an Episcopalian.

"An author and minister wrote: 'When the Church discovers the needs of men and seeks to serve them rather than to bring them into its membership, it will become a greater power in the world of men and nations.'

"A distinguished Chief Justice wrote: 'To some extent the Church has ceased to be aggressively Christian.'

"A professor in one of our universities claims: 'The Church is reactionary in tendency.'

"A teacher says: 'The Church is evading great truths and emphasizing trifles.'

"A scientist writes: 'The trouble with the Church is that, in its utmost disregard for the enlightenment of the people through modern education, it continues to stress what is im-

possible to believe. The public lives in the twentieth century, the Church is medieval.'

"A leader in one of our labor organizations: 'I believe that the Church has failed in its best field, namely, practising the brotherhood of man.'

"Still another: 'I do not view the Church as a failure by any means, but I do believe that it will be much stronger in its attractions and influence when it performs to the fullest extent its social duty. That it has failed to do in the past. It has too many people thinking how to die and too few people thinking how to live.'

"The world is confused with a Church divided into 210 denominations, as are many within the Church itself. The Church is the foundation of three principles, God, home and country.' "

But, according to Dr. Ford, as *The Advocate* tells us, by far



Courtesy of the U. S. Steel Corporation

THE END OF A DIRTY DAY

Here the employees of the Lorain Steel Company at Johnstown, Penn., can clean and disport themselves in a fashion not available in all the other great industries of the country.

the largest percentage of the men were emphatic in their declarations regarding the value of the Church as a force of individual and social life. Among such expressions were the following:

"President of one of our colleges: 'Erring often, uncertain at times, but the one institution with any world promise.'

"A successful merchant answers: 'The Church is a most valuable asset to the world financially as well as morally.'

"An editor and publisher: 'The Church, as a leader for all that is best in life, has no equal.'

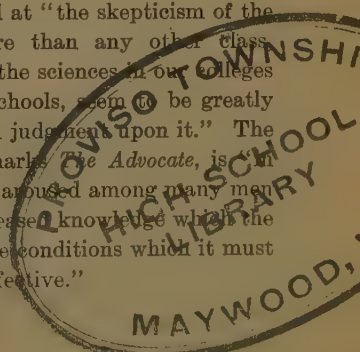
"Another publicist writes: 'The greatest factor for the ultimate freedom of the human race.'

"The head of one of our State universities: 'As a whole, the greatest power for advance; in spots, the greatest hindrance to progress.'

"An educator: 'I consider the Church the foundation of all morality and advanced civilization. However, it is not functioning satisfactorily.'

"A well-known publisher wrote: 'The Church is gaining, notwithstanding Sunday golf, automobiles, laziness, spiritual, mental and physical.' "

Dr. Ford was particularly surprised at "the skepticism of the medical fraternity. Physicians more than any other class unless it be some of the professors of the sciences in our colleges and some few teachers in our high schools, seem to be greatly displeased with the Church and sit in judgment upon it." The great value of this investigation, remarks *The Advocate*, is "in the deepened interest which has been aroused among many men in the subject of religion and the increased knowledge which the rank and file of the Church had of the conditions which it must meet to render its ministry more effective."



UNSEEN CONVERTS

CONVERTS BY RADIO, contributions from far-flung congregations, coming in days afterward by mail, and the comforts of religion carried to far-distant desert stations and mining-camps are among the intriguing results of the new instrument of evangelism which science has placed in the hands of the ministry. These extremely interesting facts are reported in a "Radio Number" of *The Sunday School Times* (Philadelphia) by Kenneth Lloyd Williams, who pictures for us the conversion of men in places far removed from the sound of the pulpit by the Sunday preacher at the Bible Institute in Los Angeles. This preacher is heard by a congregation of a hundred thousand, some of whom had not listened to the Gospel for years. "All who will accept Christ, raise your hands," he called out one evening. "I raised my hand last night, a hundred miles away," telephoned a hearer next morning, and, as Mr. Williams continues the story:

"In the garret-room of a house in the underworld quarter of Los Angeles a man sat motionless before a small table. He was past middle age, and his face, seared by sin, was now strangely attentive. He was listening. The curious instruments on the table before him had snatched from the ether and made audible the voice of God's minister, 'Be ye reconciled to God.'

"The minutes sped past. As the silent man in that upper room heard the pleading voice, he pictured the great church from which this radio sermon came. It had been years since he had attended church, and the smile on his face was self-mocking. He wondered if the plea for reconciliation could include him. And then came the words, 'A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.' The decision was made, the sinner repented, and there was joy in the presence of the angels in heaven.

"Every Sunday, from the Bible Institute in Los Angeles, the services of the Church of the Open Door are broadcast by radio. As the four thousand members of the congregation assemble in the church auditorium and listen to the music of the great pipe-organ, or the harmony of the choir, and hear the words of life that fall from the lips of God's servant, they know that a vast unseen audience shares with them the inspiration of that service.

"No one can ever know the fulness of the blessings that have come from these radio services. With an audience of over one hundred thousand, the Word of Truth may well become a two-edged sword, striking here and there with its tremendous message.

"Hundreds have written to the officials of the Bible Institute telling them how their messages have been used of God to save souls. From across the continent at Pemberton, New Jersey, comes the story of a local farmer, who chanced to hear a few words of Dr. Torrey's Scripture lesson: 'This is my beloved Son; hear ye him.' For but a moment the voice was heard. A chance adjustment of the receiving instrument had made it audible, and like the 'lost chord' it died away, but not until the soul of the listener had been profoundly stirred. All that night the farmer wrestled with his sin, and when the morning sunlight flooded his room it seemed as nothing in comparison with the great light of joy and understanding and peace which now shined in his soul."

Comfort and inspiration have been brought by radio services to thousands of shut-ins—cripples, hospital patients, and others. We are told of one elderly lady, who had not been able to attend church for twelve years. Now, she says, she has been carried back to the days when she sang with the others the great hymns of the church; she has but to put on the receivers to hear the voices of four thousand soldiers of the Cross as they join in singing "Faith of our fathers, living still." Mr. Williams proceeds:

"At first considerable difficulty was experienced in having the speakers realize that a vast unseen audience was harkening to their words. Now the radio audience plays an important part in every service.

"There are four principal factors which have contributed to the success of the Bible Institute broadcasting programs.

"First, the speakers are firm believers in the Bible.

"Second, since the entire church service given in the auditorium is collected by means of Acousticon microphones, the speaker has the inspiration of a visible audience of four thousand people, instead of merely going into a studio and reading into a transmitter a prepared speech.

"Third, the musical programs are especially fine. It is hoped that very soon it will be possible to broadcast the music from the chimes on the roof of the Men's Hotel.

"Fourth, the operating department is highly efficient, and the station is known as one of the most progressive in the field of radio broadcasting. Beginning March, 1922, KJS (the Bible Institute) using a ten-watt equipment, was heard in Hartford, Connecticut, East Springfield, Massachusetts, Henderson, Alabama, Portland, Oregon, and over twenty-one hundred miles at sea. This January a new set of over five-hundred-watts capacity was installed; with this equipment communication can be had with graduates of the Bible Institute who are engaged in Christian work in South and Central America, Mexico, Hawaii, Canada, and all parts of the United States.

"It was Lord Macaulay who said, 'The greatest inventions are those which abridge time and distance.' May we take this discovery of radio communication, which annihilates time and distance, and increasingly use it in the Master's work."

THE CHURCH A STINGY EMPLOYER

THE CHURCH IS THE RICHEST INSTITUTION in the country to-day, richer even than the United States Steel Corporation or the Standard Oil Company. Yet, in spite of all her "opulence," the Church keeps her workmen closer to the hunger-point than any industrial organization in America. This is the charge made by Dr. Malcolm J. MacLeod, pastor of St. Nicholas's Church in New York, before the general synod of the Reformed Church at Asbury Park, New Jersey. Speaking of the poor man's impeachment of the rich man's misuse of wealth, Dr. MacLeod asks, as his address is quoted in the New York press, whether the Church knows "how to abound." His answer is that the Presbyterian minister, perhaps the highest paid minister in any denomination in America, receives an average salary of \$1,803 a year, or \$34.67 a week. A mule-spinner gets \$40.39 a week, and a leather-cutter in shoe-making receives \$38.11 a week. The facts, we are told, prove that the minister is the poorest paid workman, even in comparison with the ranks of unskilled labor. Yet "his hours of labor are from ten to twelve a day, seven days a week." And "to say that a minister's recompense is found in the joy he gets out of his work and the good he is able to do may sound very beautiful and angelic, but when we get down to the cold, hard facts of living, it is just plain, pious, platitudinous humbug." Looking thus at the facts, Dr. MacLeod asks indignantly:

"How can any mortal interpret the laws of civic betterment, not to speak of the laws of the kingdom of God, if he can not honorably look his fellow man in the face? How can a woman be a leader in the missionary society, if her husband owes the butcher and the baker, whose wives are sitting down there in front listening to her?

"Of course, if you want your minister to be a beggar or a parasite, it's all right. If you want to rob him of his masculine independence in the social texture, if you want him to be what the grocer and the storekeeper call a 'bad egg' or a 'deadbeat' because he doesn't pay his honest debts, then this policy is ideal. So long as the church is organized as it is and you demand that he keep up a certain standard of living, so long then do you owe him freedom from financial care, immunity from over-anxiety about to-morrow and deliverance from the daily dread of sheriff and the wolf."

The indictment is well drawn, thinks the Brooklyn Eagle:

"Dr. MacLeod has not minced words. His frankness has a sting about it. But the Church ought to be thankful for such truth-telling. In the long run reforms are brought about by preliminary analysis of the conditions that need to be reformed."

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CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THE London *Saturday Review* produces a novelty. Its June 2 issue is a "Poetry Number" and it fills three pages with twelve specimens of "Modern Poetry." We give a few and at the same time answer a complaint that sometimes comes to our desk that we quote too much English poetry. Should we rather complain that they write too much good poetry or we too little? We begin with the two famous "Laurences":

HEARKEN TO THE HAMMERS!

BY LAURENCE BINTON

Hearken to the hammers, endlessly hammering,
The din of wheels, the drone of wheels, the furnaces

Panting, where Man as in a demon-palace toils
To forge the giant creatures of his brain.

He has banished the spring and the innocence of leaves
From the blackened waste he has made; the infected sky

Glooms with a sun aghast, and the murk of the night
Is peopled with tall flames like spirits insane.

He strips himself to the heat, not of the jovial sun,
But of the scorch of furnaces; with naked breast
Sweating beneath the iron and bleak glass, amid
The hammers' hammering and the wheels' roar.

Not with grapes of October trodden underfoot
Sputtering juices of ripeness in runnels, his vats
Brim, but with gushes flickered-over and blinding,
Unshapen spilt and blaze of molten ore.

With a finger he lifts the weight of mountain-sides
Poised; the metal mass he shears red-hot in a trice;

He gives to the animate iron thews of force,
A Titan's pulse, and breath of fiery draught.

Monsters mightier far than himself he creates
To swim storming seas, and to mount in miles of air,
To deride Space and the old opposition of Time;
Their speed is like strong drink that he has quaffed.

He has the tamed lightning to do his bidding,
draws

Energies out of the veins of earth; he is armed
From all elements, woven as in a magic web;
He has stolen seeds of Death, wherewith to fight.

He holds fabled terrors of the ancient gods in his hand—

In a handful of dust, earthquake and pestilence;
He exults to destroy, to obliterate, to be
Lord of the powers of the engulfing night.

Deafened with the hammers, inebriate with the sound

Of the powers he has raised out of their jealous lair,

He has fever within him, he becomes dizzy,
And craves, and knows not whither he is bound.

Shall he attain god-like felicity of ease,
Supreme articulate voice of nature's striving,
Or builds he a vast prison for himself, a slave
With iron of his own strong forging crowned?

O where is now the dew-dropt radiance of morning,

That sistered with him rock and reed and rippling stream,

When simple of heart in the sun with a free body
He accepted all the boundaries of his mind?

Full of fears he was then, shadowed with help-
less need

To propitiate Powers that threatened each foot-
step.

Has he escaped from those old terrors, to be prey
Of fears more terrible because less blind?

BROTHER HATE

BY LAURENCE HOUSMAN

Every morning past my gate
Stuffy walks the man of hate,
One who cannot wish me well:
In his heart he carries Hell.

Which of us—in that fire—
Tortured by what dark desire,
Burns the better—he or I?
Which is there more like to die?

There I watch, of narrowed mind,
One so grudging to be kind,
That with every passing day
Good will he throws away.

There in his dark hate I read
How, to loneliness decreed,
Stubborn-footed, narrow-eyed,
Goes the desert-heart of pride.

But, if thus from him I learn,
Must I not the nearer turn
To that Lover, from whose Heart,
Fearful still, I stand apart?—

And, as on that hate I look,
Read therein the open book
Of another blinded soul—
One that wills not to be whole?

Aye: because my pride is still
Harsh controller of my will,
Better 'tis for me each day
Not to wish his hate away.

Here alike, blind souls, we go;
I, his friend: and he, my foe.
Every morning past my gate
There go I with Brother Hate!

Sure, if Hell were void of use
For the slaves that Love would loose,
Could it show so stinging bright
Underneath the morning's light?

THERE is a reminiscence of Browning in
the drama of this lyric:

I SHALL REMEMBER YOU

BY ANTHONY RICHARDSON

I shall remember you when I am dead,
You, and the things you've said;
You, and the things you've done.
They'll be spear-points of the sun
Tilting over a broken hill,
Or bird-songs over the sill.

It won't hurt so much being dead,
Understanding the things you've said:
"We've nine pounds a week so we'll save."
"I'd rather have white beads than red."
"I'll see your hot-bottle's in bed."
I'll remember, the other side of the hill . . .
I'll be brave.

IRIS TREE comes nearest of the twelve
to the freedom taken by the Vers Librists,
but she calls in rime to her use:

RED FLOWERS

BY IRIS TREE

An angel gave me power
One shining circle of one hour
Irradiating round my forehead's gloom,
And now this room

So scarce of light and small
He lit with poppies and geranium flower
By the dim wall.
Their torches make my dismal pall
Glow into purple like a royal tomb.
For angels only come to dying men,
Their gifts are touched by fingers as they fall,
Amen.
These flowers so red shall be my funeral pyre,
Shall be my prayers for all the white
Ghost ashes that are drift from vain desire
The seed of stars revived in pillared fire.
Amen.
Amens go sweeping through the empty night,
A strayed dark whisper blowing out the light.

To get as far away from England as
possible we turn to the June *Lyric West*
for some contrasting specimens. We shall
perhaps be challenged to support the in-
sinnuation made in our opening lines:

THE RIDE

BY DIXIE MCCARTY

The endless trail winds over the plain,
The smell of sage brush after rain,
A sheep camp fire on the mountain side,
A starry night, and I ride, and ride.

Twirling romal, with stinging rap,
Straining cinch, and latigo strap,
Squeak of saddle, and clank of spurs,
Out of the brush the sage hen whirs.

Fresh on the cheeks the wind's wild rush,
A snake that glides away in the brush,
Far in the hills the wailing notes,
Singing the woes of the gray coyotes.

A desert night, and the nameless things,
That the wind and thudding hoofbeat brings,
Enter my heart, and that silent land
Is speaking, so I can understand.

DESERT DUSK

BY WILLIAM FOSTER ELLIOT

Isled here a moment from the rising swell
Of night that brims these canyons like a sea,
I watch the desert's brazen savagery
Leveled like lands that mighty waters quell.
Stern is this touch, yet merciful its spell,

Which can so soothe the wind-tormented
sands,

And make a temple of these outcast lands,
Where for a night the peace of God may dwell.

Vain were a Noah! Yet this flood foreshows
End of a life through deserts come to age;
The closing down of eyes that vainly weep;
That gracious respite which the spirit knows,
Summoned from passion's tyranny and rage
To taste the larger dignity of sleep.

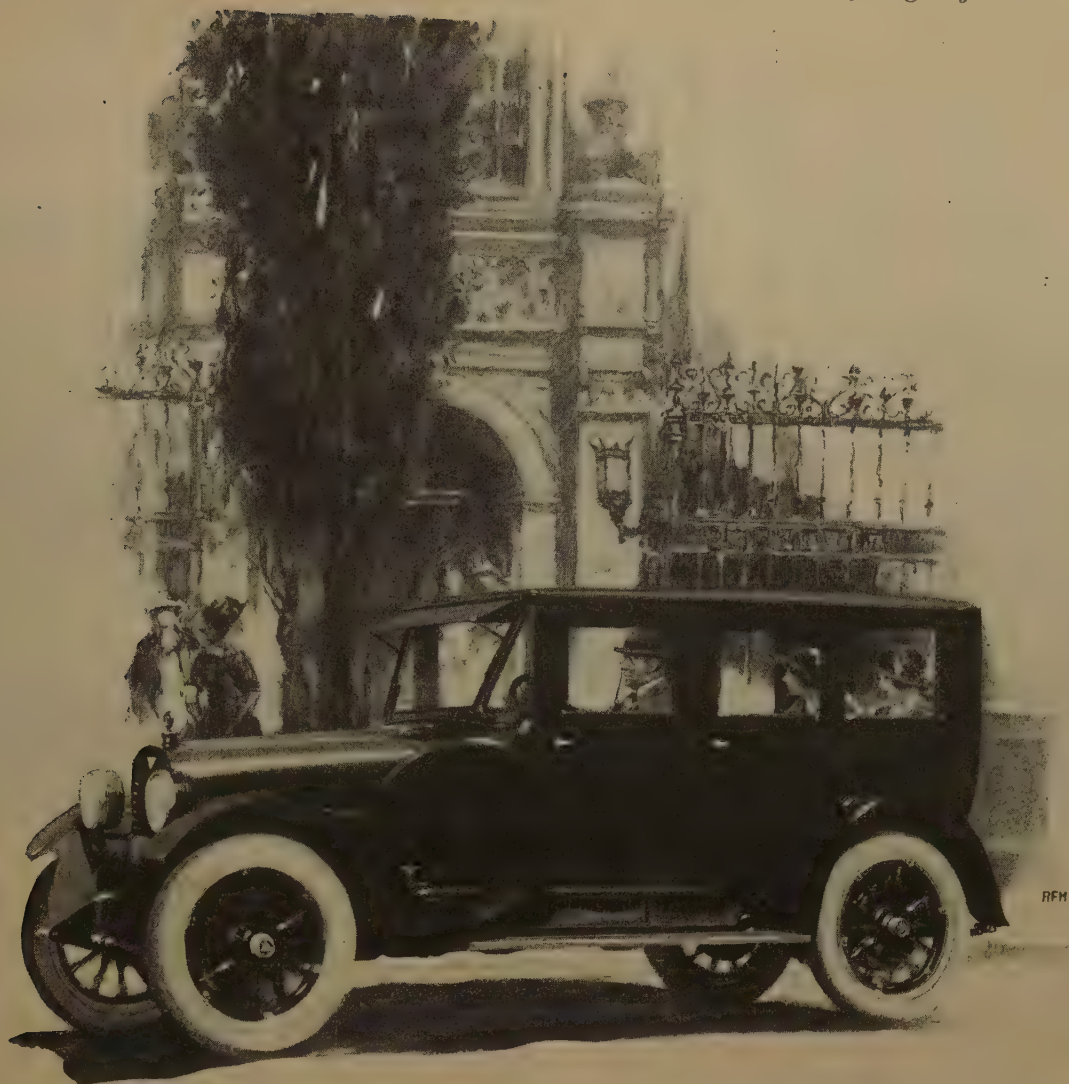
A WASH-PIECE

BY MARTHA WEBSTER

I will wring my linen out of clean water,
I will hang it out to the clear red sun;
I will bring my linen in
White and dried-hot before
Dew-dusk comes on.

Blue and cream blankets,
Sheets and cased pillows, too;
I will spread them all round me
When stars fill my window;
And wrapt in sweet covers,
Breathe deep a sky-fragrancy
The wind poured through them,

The sun burnt in on them
Before the dusk-dew—
Fresh linen, pure linen,
Sweeter linen than new!



Hudson Sedan Now Reduced to \$1995

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**Aluminum Body by a Famous Builder, Custom-built
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Old and famous body builders—Biddle & Smart, Amesbury, Mass.—devote all their factories to the production of the Hudson Sedan body. For almost three generations they have turned out the finest custom carriages and automobile bodies. They are masters in design, and careful workmanship.

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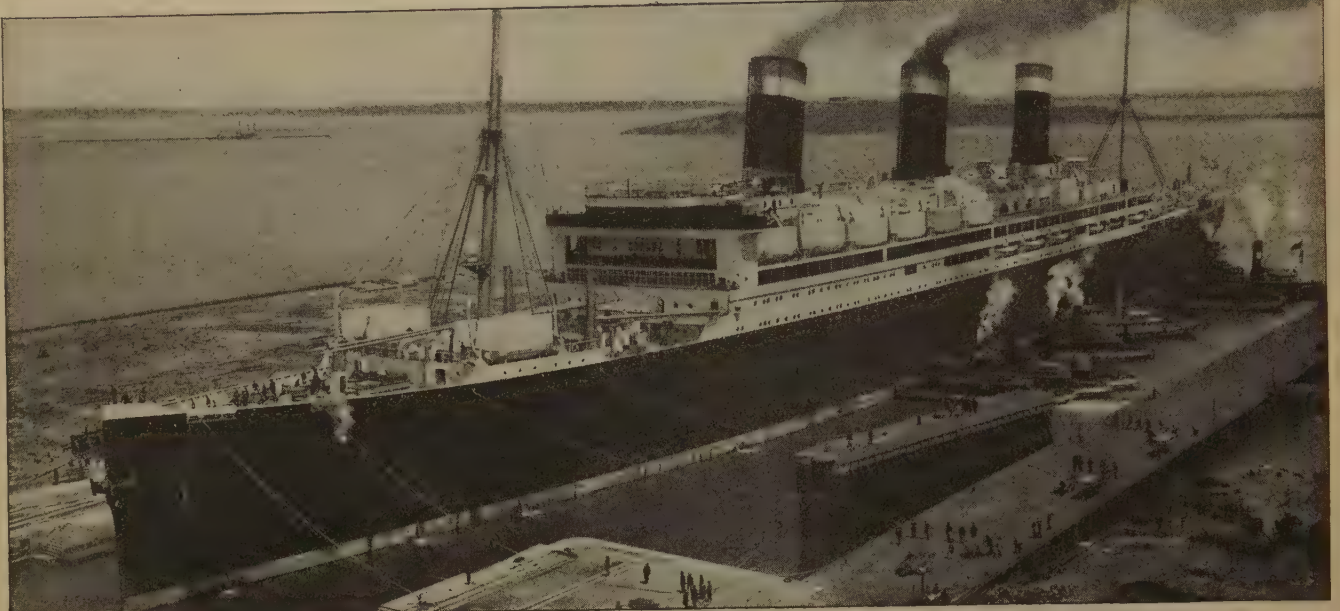
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PERSONAL • GLIMPSES



Photograph by Edwin Levick

TUGS GUIDING THE *LEVIATHAN* INTO DRYDOCK IN BOSTON

The pride of the American Merchant Marine received there the finishing touches in its reconditioning, preparatory to reentering the transatlantic passenger service on the Fourth of July, this time under the Stars and Stripes.

THE *LEVIATHAN*—A NEW GLORY FOR “OLD GLORY”

The fabled sea-snake, old *Leviathan*,
Or else what grisly beast of scaly chine
That champ'd the ocean-wrack and swash'd the brine,
Before the new and milder days of man,
Had never rib nor bray nor swindging fan
Like his iron swimmer of the Clyde or Tyne,
Late-born of golden seed to breed a line
Of offspring swifter and more huge of plan.

Straight is her going, for upon the sun,
When once she hath look'd, her path and place are plain;
With tireless speed she smiteth one by one
The shuddering seas and foams along the main;
And her eased breath, when her wild race is run,
Roars through her nostrils like a hurricane.

WHEN DR. ROBERT BRIDGES, the poet laureate of England, wrote this sonnet he was referring to steamships in general, and particularly to those built

in the yards along the Clyde and Tyne rivers. Now the verses might be applied more appropriately to that huge craft, “the biggest in the world,” which flies the American flag, and which bears the very name of the legendary sea monster. Certainly the *Leviathan*, the liner reconditioned by the United States Shipping Board after it had served as a transport during the World War, is a worthy inspirer of the poetic muse, both from its vastness and from the elegance of its appointments. We are assured by Albert Lasker, retiring chairman of the Shipping Board, that this renovated vessel is much better in every way than in those days when, under the name *Vaterland*, it flaunted the German emblem.

The reconditioning of the *Leviathan* having been completed at a cost of about \$8,000,000, she is scheduled to sail from New York on the Fourth of July on her maiden voyage to Southampton, England. The *Pittsburgh Sun* echoes the general sentiment of Americans by declaring that “the country will hail the relaunching of the *Leviathan* with pride. Largest unit of our merchant marine, she is a source of satisfaction to all who desire to see the Stars and Stripes carried into foreign ports on a vessel which will compel respect.”

“Largest unit in our merchant marine” the *Leviathan* certainly is, but can it justly lay claim to the additional distinction of being the largest unit in any merchant marine? In other words, is it the biggest vessel in the world? The situation is summarized as follows in a New York *Herald* editorial:

A dispute is now in progress as to whether the steamship *Leviathan*, as reconditioned for the United States Shipping Board, or the *Majestic* of the White Star Line has the greater tonnage. Both vessels have been advertised as the world's largest ship.

The *Leviathan* and the *Majestic* were German-built vessels. The German measurements, as accepted by Lloyd's Register, gave the gross tonnage of the *Majestic* as 56,551 and that of the *Leviathan* as 54,282. The German figures on the dimensions of the two ships put the *Majestic's* length at 915.5 feet and the *Leviathan's* at 907.6 feet, the *Majestic's* beam at 100.1 and the *Leviathan's* at 100.3, and gave the depth of each vessel as 58.2 feet.

Now, by the official figures of the United States Department of Commerce, whose tonnage bureau measured the *Leviathan* after her reconditioning, her gross tonnage is given as 59,956.65,

LEVIATHAN FACTS

Length.....	950 ft.
Width.....	100 ft.
Height, keel to bridge.....	124 ft.
Height, keel to stacks.....	180 ft.
Draft.....	40 ft.
Tonnage, gross.....	59,957 tons
Horse-power.....	100,000
Boilers.....	46 boilers, 30 furnaces
Decks.....	9, of steel; area 7½ acres
Capacity.....	973 1st class passengers
Capacity.....	548 2d class passengers
Capacity.....	944 3d class passengers
Capacity.....	1,334 4th class passengers
Crew.....	1,700
Total capacity.....	5,499

—From the *Boston Globe*.



The Standard of Comparison

A Buick Closed Car Particularly Fitted for Summer

The Buick Six Cylinder Touring Sedan adds the many summertime driving advantages of an open model to the luxurious comfort and convenience of a quality closed car.

So especially wide are the windows that touring car coolness and airiness can be provided; yet by the turn of a hand all occupants are instantly protected from showers, sudden cold or dust storms without any obstruction to their vision.

In performance, dependability, in power and smooth going, this Touring Sedan worthily represents Buick traditions.

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2 Pass. Road.	- \$865
5 Pass. Tour.	- 885
3 Pass. Coupe	- 1175
5 Pass. Sedan	- 1395
5 Pass. Tour.	- 1325
Sport Road.	- 1025

Sixes

2 Pass. Road.	- \$1175
5 Pass. Tour.	- 1195
5 Pass. Tour.	- 1935
Sedan - -	- 1985
5 Pass. Sedan	- 1895
4 Pass. Coupe	- 1435
7 Pass. Tour.	- 2195
7 Pass. Sedan	- 1625
Sport Road.	- 1675
Sport Touring	- 1675

Prices f. o. b. Buick Factories; government tax to be added. Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments.

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Division of General Motors Corporation

Pioneer Builders of
Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

Branches in All Principal
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thereby giving her the advantage of more than 3,000 tons over the *Majestic*.

It is asserted by officials of the International Mercantile Marine Company that in measuring the reconditioned *Leviathan* certain dead space within the vessel, which is usually excluded because shipowners wish to keep the tonnage low for tax purposes, was included in the computation of the ship's tonnage. These officials maintain that if they were to remeasure the *Majestic* and include all the dead space they could show a greater gross tonnage than that now given for the *Leviathan*.

The Scientific American (New York) awards the palm to the *Majestic* in commenting as follows:

A curious controversy was started in shipping centers by the announcement of the United States Shipping Board, that the reconditioned *Leviathan* will make her first voyage after reconditioning, with the distinction of being the largest ship afloat. The spokesman for the Board is careful to make it clear that he makes this claim for the *Leviathan* only in respect of her gross tonnage, giving the *Leviathan's* gross tonnage as 59,956 tons, and the *Majestic's* as 56,551. It is explained that gross tonnage is obtained by measuring the interior of the ship, to ascertain its internal volume, and then dividing the total by one hundred to obtain the tonnage, one hundred cubic feet being figured, according to this system of measuring, as equal to one ton. In reconditioning the ship, certain internal changes were made, with the result that considerable new measurement space was found to be available and the ship as thus measured, was stated to be the larger of the two.

The question of the relative size of two ships turns, like many such questions, upon the system of measurement employed.

The Scientific American has already gone on record as stating that the *Majestic* is the largest ship afloat. In making this statement we followed our invariable rule, estimating the size in terms of the length, breadth and depth. Not long before the war we were shown these two ships by their designer, Dr. Ernest Foerster, who is the designer of their hulls, and he informed us that they were identical ships, except that in order to constitute the *Majestic* (then *Bismarck*) the largest ship afloat, the company decided to introduce two additional frames amidship. Hence, the difference in length between the two ships, the *Majestic* measuring 956 feet and the *Leviathan* 950 feet. The breadth and depth of the two ships are identical. For the above reasons, we think that, altho the contention of the United States Shipping Board that during the internal alterations they have gained interior accommodation space within the similar hull of the *Leviathan*, doubtless is correct, it would be wise, in order to avoid confusion in the public mind, to compare the two ships as to the dimensions of their hulls, and regard the *Majestic* as the larger of the two sister vessels.

After declaring that "the real facts in the case seem to appear to be shrouded in some mystery," the *Providence Bulletin* touches upon a new angle of the controversy by noting that—

"It is also reported that the present accredited size of the *Leviathan* is not due to alterations that have been made, but to a previous error in the record. It appears, according to one story, that the ship is some forty-three feet longer than the measurements registered at Lloyds. So it is thought in some quarters that the Germans, who built the *Leviathan*, deliberately misrepresented her

measurements for some obscure reason. Whatever the truth may be, it seems clear at least that the *Leviathan* will continue for a time to enjoy the dimensional glory suggested by her name.

The official announcement by the United States Shipping Board that the *Leviathan* is the largest ship afloat also asserted that "in elegance of appointment and sheer beauty" she "eclipses anything the world has ever known." This declaration sounds boastfully bombastic until one reads a description of the manner in which the various portions of the vessel have been refitted. Then it sounds like gospel truth. "Outwardly the *Leviathan* is the *Vaterland* of 1914," the *New York Times* informs us, "but that is about all the resemblance." For example—

Under the German flag, and as the backbone of the A. E. F. transport fleet she was a coal-burner. In the American merchant service she will be the greatest oil-burner on the seas.

The interior decorations have been entirely changed. Under the Germans she typified to the last word the German idea of the decorative art. The smoking-room was as gaudy a compartment as could be found on the seven seas. The stained-glass windows recalled the glories, on land and sea, of the old German Empire. In the new *Leviathan* these artistic reminders of the Fatherland have been replaced by stained-glass panels, forty-eight of them, one for each State in the Union, and in the center of them all the great seal of the nation itself.

Three great public gathering places on the promenade deck are the outstanding features in the architectural arrangement of the new *Leviathan*. These are the social hall, the palm court and restaurant and the main dining-saloon.

The social hall has an area of 4,050 square feet, its great dome of glass an area of 2,400 square feet. Throughout this apartment, as fine as any

ever built on a ship, is finished in oak panel work, from floor to ceiling. The lighting effects are concealed in the ceiling, and on the walls will be four oil paintings by an Italian artist of an earlier century. These four paintings are among the few decorative features retained from the time when she was under German control.

When the Navy took the *Leviathan* in 1917 these pictures were not handled tenderly. They were ripped out, rolled up and in some unexplained way became soaked with water. It was believed at first that they had been ruined beyond repair, but in their refinished state only an expert will be able to recognize that like the ship herself they have been made over.

A stage with all the necessary scenic equipment is another feature of the Social Hall.

The Palm Court or Garden, resembling the patois of Spanish countries, is another of the luxurious apartments which is a revelation. When the Germans owned the ship, it was in many respects not unlike a high-class beer-garden. But it is different now. Ionic columns with latticework in light green and gold give to the whole what may be described as a porch effect, the out-of-door type of furniture, the palms and hothouse plants completing the illusion.

The restaurant is joined to the Palm Court by a short stairway, just three feet above the court. The two, which in fact are one, have a combined floor space of almost 6,000 square feet. As in the court, a dome of stained glass, the center an allegorical figure, is the crowning feature. The walls are of mahogany.

Next in order is the great dining-saloon with a floor area of



A CORNER OF THE MAIN FOYER

This is one illustration of the "elegance of appointment and sheer beauty" of the rehabilitated liner.

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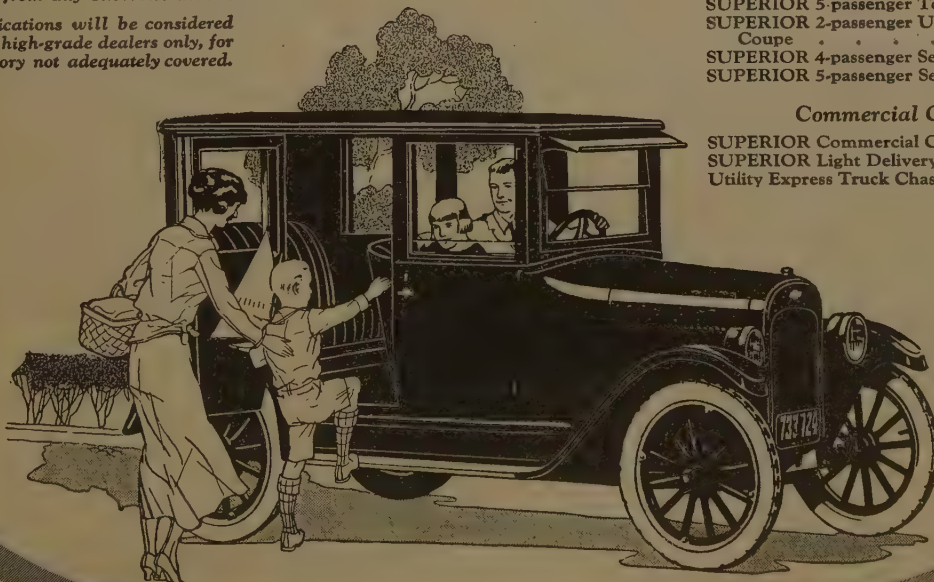
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Prices F. O. B. Flint, Mich.

SUPERIOR 2-passenger Roadster	\$510
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11,550 feet, the ceiling pierced by a dome of glass, thirty feet above the deck-level, the loftiest ceiling ever built into any ship. Ionic pillars support the dome, and paintings illustrating incidents in the pioneer history of the United States are prominent. The color scheme throughout is light ivory and gold.

The library is finished in light green. The woven carpets are of blue and green and the curtains of green and silver. Over the splendid mantel in this room once hung a portrait of the ex-Kaiser in the uniform of a German Marshal. That picture long ago disappeared. Over this mantel will be the Howard Chandler Christy portrait of President Harding.

The suites and staterooms will show a complete change from the German to the American standard. When the Germans had the ship the private living-quarters perhaps were the most profusely decorated of those on any ship in the world. In the new ship simplicity rules. There are five simple color schemes, gray, light buff, light green, and two hardwood effects. Incidentally there are more private bath-rooms in the new *Leviathan* than on any other ship.

Forward of the main entrance of the dining-saloon is the Pompeian swimming-bath. The basin, or pool, has an area of 780 square feet and a varying depth of from 8 feet 3 inches to about six feet. The bath can be supplied with 120 tons of sea water in twenty-five minutes. There are dressing-rooms for bathers, and adjoining the main room and below the spectators' gallery there are special steam, Turkish and electric baths.

In the opinion of many editors the really significant point in the rejuvenated *Leviathan* is neither her size nor her luxuries, but the fact that, as the New York Times puts it, "she is in every sense an American ship, a ship in the reconstruction and reconditioning of which every State in the Union has had a share." To the casual reader it may seem a comparatively simple task to rehabilitate an ocean liner, even one of such huge proportions as the *Leviathan*. Nevertheless, making alterations is almost, if not entirely, as difficult as building a thing anew. Especially was this so in the case of the *Leviathan*, we are told. Homer Ferguson, president of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, which helped recondition the vessel, is quoted in *The Times* as asserting:

"The public little realizes some of the difficulties we faced. You must remember that the Germans who built her would not furnish us with the plans. For example, there were some ten million wires which we had to trace out, and this took weeks and weeks of tiresome work. In this particular phase every man stepped in and helped out.

"The wood-carvers, for example, were up against a hard proposition in duplicating pillars, tooled leather designs and scroll-work, specialties of German artizans, who often had spent most of a year on a single job. It meant constant work to do these things in time, and the eight-hour rule did not figure.

"I can not say too much in praise of my 2,900 associates in this job. Realizing that if the vessel was to be of any use in our effort to put the American flag on the seas she had to be ready for the spring exodus to Europe, the workmen bent their best efforts to the task. When they were through for the day, hundreds of them would troop back to the ship and volunteer to keep at it during the evening hours. Altho they would not admit it, if you questioned them, they were actuated by a patriotic desire to make the ship the best afloat. If this splendid spirit had not been displayed, the vessel never would have been ready in the allotted time."

Mr. Ferguson added that his employees had forgotten the usual union rules for this job. We are told that "the sight of an electrician hammering a nail or of a carpenter assisting in a

wiring job, a plumber aiding a wood-carver or a painter handling anything but a brush, would make the average contractor believe the millennium had arrived. But this happened regularly during the months that the *Leviathan* was made over." *The Times* sheds further light on the spirit in which the work was done, by adding:

An official familiar with the whole job said that the margin of profit, if any, would be small.

The story of manufacturers who sought no profit and in many cases lost on their contracts in an effort to make the *Leviathan* a wonder ship came from a government official who had followed the course of the reconditioning. Some concerns invited to participate in the job sent their staffs at their own expense, often from distant parts of the country, to study the requirements. One manufacturer in the Far West personally made ten trips to see that his contract was properly carried out by his men.

Certain factories put in months of experiment to produce articles, many of which hitherto were made only in Germany. This government official told of one business man who had expended thousands of dollars in experiments to produce a glass wash-bowl which had been a German monopoly in the plumbing world. The door-fittings, handles and locks of the staterooms were made of a white metal which for a long time baffled the efforts of four manufacturers to discover the composition. Finally, one hardware company duplicated the German-made articles, which were furnished without profit.

Another manufacturer, called upon to produce metal trimmings, which were missing in only a few places, had to go through all the requirements of quantity production to meet the demand.

The Radio Corporation of America has signed a contract with the Shipping Board to install on the *Leviathan* what the New York World terms "the most powerful and elaborate

steamship wireless apparatus in the world—an equipment six times more powerful than that on the average greyhound, with a range of 3,000 miles and more." A special emergency set also will be installed and two of the lifeboats will be equipped with radio apparatus. The *Leviathan* will be fitted besides with a radiotelephone giving voice contact with other vessels and shore stations.

The most remarkable luxury is the musical revue company. With regular cast, scenery, and lighting equipment it will stage nightly entertainments on shipboard, according to the New York Times, which says that R. H. Burnside, general director of the Hippodrome, will be in charge of the performances. We read that—

The *Leviathan* show, which probably will be entitled "All Aboard," will contain a large chorus and a galaxy of theatrical talent. It will open the night the ship leaves New York Harbor, playing every night across and on the return voyage. On each trip Mr. Burnside will produce a new revue with characteristic spectacular features. Paul Whiteman's orchestra will furnish the music for the Burnside productions, which will be held in the ballroom of the *Leviathan* upon a stage.

This innovation in transatlantic travel is part of the program of the United States Shipping Board to meet the competition of the English, French and Italian lines. Since the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment on American ships it has been necessary to evolve an incentive for travel to those who desired luxury and were willing to pay for it.

When the Shipping Board determined to make the *Leviathan* a "palace of the seas," it was understood that the \$3,000,000

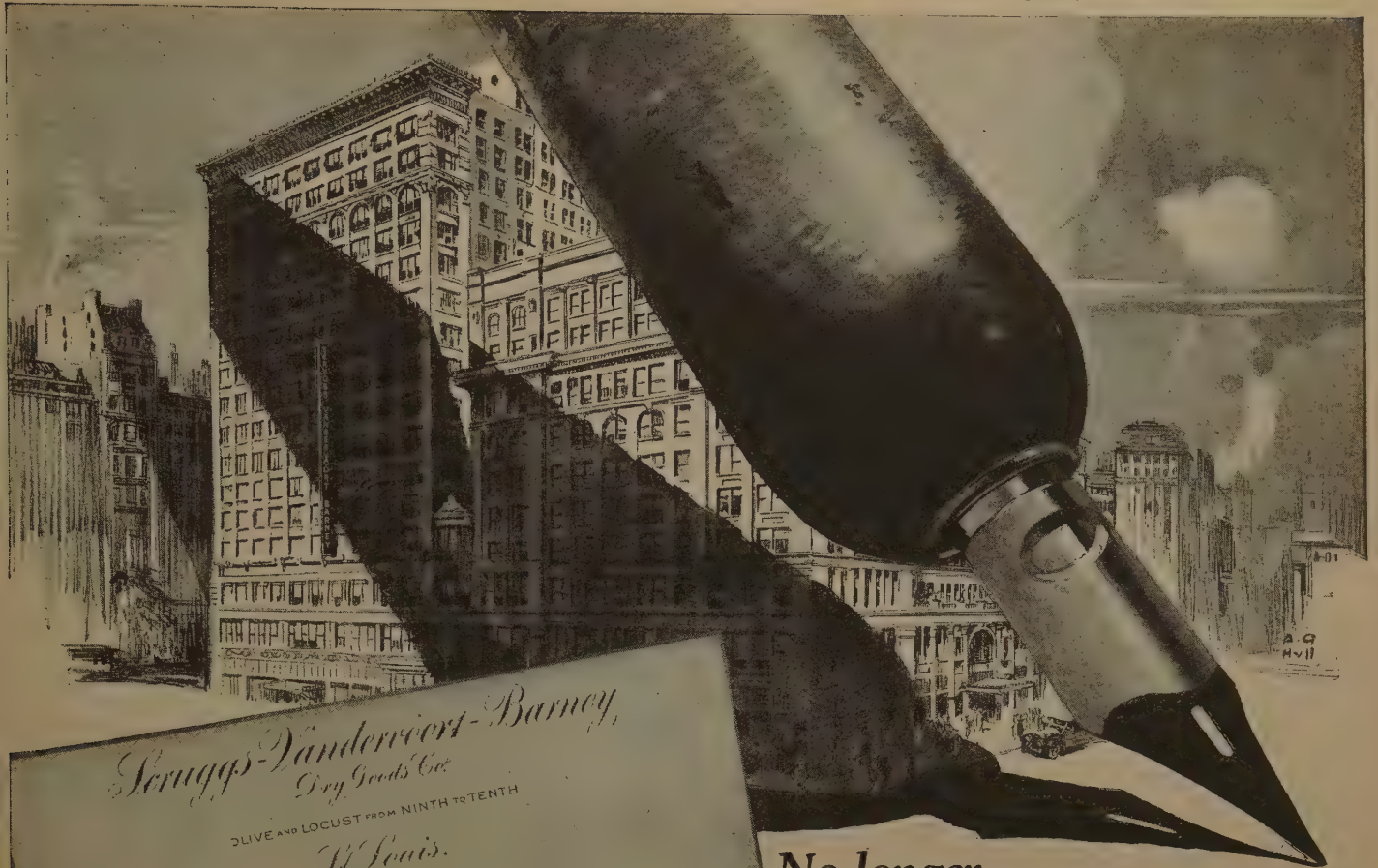
LEVIATHAN'S MENU FOR A VOYAGE
COSTS \$97,152—NEEDS 80,000 EGGS

Following is a list of some of the foodstuffs required by the *Leviathan* for one voyage. The quantity figures are those given out by the Shipping Board. The costs are the wholesale prices:

Articles	Quantity	Cost
Eggs.....	80,000	\$1,999
Apples.....	600 boxes.....	1,800
Butter.....	15,000 pounds.....	5,850
Jams, etc.....	20,000 pounds.....	4,000
Cabbage.....	20,000 pounds.....	600
Game.....	6,000 pounds.....	4,800
Milk.....	2,000 quarts.....	400
Flour.....	70,000 pounds.....	2,800
Meat.....	186,000 pounds.....	33,480
Ham.....	20,000 pounds.....	4,600
Potatoes.....	60,000 pounds.....	2,400
Fish.....	56,000 pounds.....	8,400
Sugar.....	16,000 pounds.....	1,500
Grapes.....	2,000 pounds.....	400
Carrots.....	14,000 pounds.....	245
Oranges.....	400 crates.....	16,000
Cigarets.....	250,000.....	5,250
Tomatoes.....	1,600 pounds.....	192
Tobacco.....	2,240 pounds.....	486
Tea and Coffee....	3 tons.....	1,950

Total.....\$97,152

—From the New York World.



Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney
Dry Goods Co.
OLIVE AND LOCUST FROM NINTH TO TENTH
St. Louis.

Underwood Typewriter Company,
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Keeping books on Underwood Bookkeeping Machines enables Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney Dry Goods Co. to:

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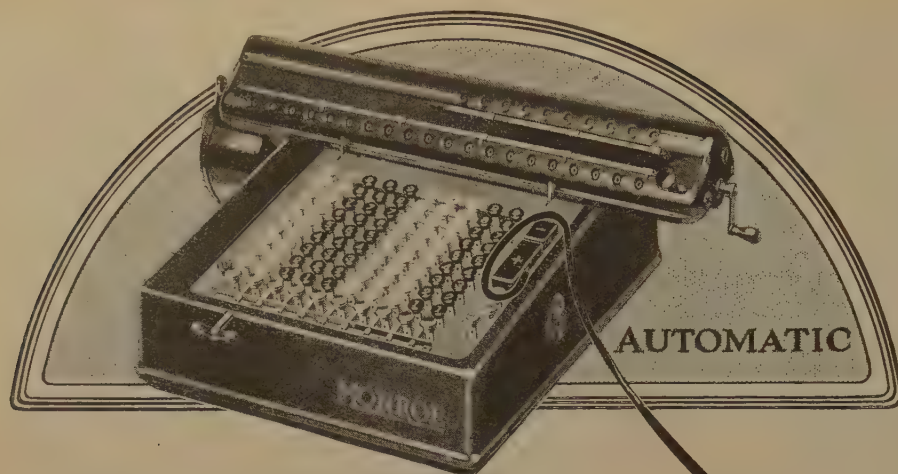
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—C. A. Jones,
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

necessary to remodel and reequip the ship would carry it into the field of competition with the world's largest passenger ships. The electrical effects upon the *Leviathan* have been well arranged for a theatrical production. The front lights and overhead lights in the ballroom are so situated that any degree of illumination may be obtained and any color effect produced.

"I will not know," said Mr. Burnside, "just how elaborate a production I will be able to stage until I have observed the space available upon the *Leviathan*. I think the first voyage will be more or less of an experiment in the feasibility of the plan. As far as I know, it is the first instance that anything of the kind has been attempted on an ocean liner."

A theatrical tour of the world was planned in 1910 by Kyrle Bellew with Charles Frohman, but was never carried to completion. Frohman's idea was to produce a floating theater in which performances would be given while the ship lay at anchor, similar to the river shows on the Mississippi and other inland rivers.

But, in many quarters indignant protests have been heard against the elaborate scale on which the Shipping Board has undertaken to recondition the *Leviathan*. It is contended that the astounding innovations, such as musical revues, and the tremendously costly interior decorations are out of keeping with American professions of democracy and equality and with those simple, solid virtues upon which the Republic was founded. To such objections the *Pittsburgh Gazette Times* cogently replies:

It may be that the fittings of the *Leviathan* will entail an expense which will make passage come high, but Americans always demand the best. A trip abroad in the first cabin of such a ship may be out of the reach of some of us, but for those who can pay the price nothing else but the best to be had will satisfy. Besides that, the *Leviathan* must compete with other great ships which appeal on the ground of luxury and comfort.

Extra-fare trains are usually well patronized. They give speed as well as comfort and that is what a large part of those who travel are willing to pay for. Abroad there are several classes of accommodations offered in rail travel, but Americans will accept first class only. Once second-class tickets were sold on railroads, but they seem to have disappeared entirely, at least in the East. At special seasons in the West something akin to them are still sold, but since each American feels that he is as good as any of the rest, and may be a little better, any separation into classes does not take well.

If the United States Government is going into the ocean carrying trade it must do it on the terms offered by lines under private ownership. If the *Leviathan* provides what the wealthy demand, they will patronize it. For those who can not afford such luxury, or would not know what to do amid it, there are other ships possibly not less comfortable for the average person that give passage at much less cost. To object to the *Leviathan* because of the richness of its accommodations is to deny what Americans practise in their daily life—that they

want what they are able to pay for, no matter what the cost. And others may skimp themselves in some ways just to be able to say that they crossed on the *Leviathan*. Some of us like to put on front sometimes just for the experience.

Another sort of complaint is that voiced by the *New York World* against what is called the "million-dollar junket," proposed by the Shipping Board, through the announced determination to send the *Leviathan* on a five-day cruise to Cuba before putting the vessel in the transatlantic service. Because Mr. Lasker was inviting about six hundred guests to participate in this trip at the expense of the Government, this newspaper accused him of planning it merely as a "joy ride" for his personal or political friends. The *World* contended that the preliminary cruise was unnecessary because the *Leviathan* already had crossed the ocean many times before her reconditioning and that the recent journey from the yards at Newport News, Virginia, where she had been rehabilitated, to the drydock in Boston constituted a sufficient test of the oil-burning equipment and other new apparatus. The paper said that the trial trip would cost the taxpayers about \$400,000 directly and probably \$600,000 more through loss of revenue which might have been obtained if the *Leviathan* had been placed in transatlantic service this month.

The other side of the story is told by Mr. Lasker, who announces, according to the *New York Times*, that the so-called "million-dollar junket" would cost only about \$13,000 more with the 600 guests than without them, and that the total expense would be only \$120,000. Members of the Board insisted that the trial cruise was an absolute necessity. They added that the ship had been in the water so long without her hull being scraped that the trip from Newport News to Boston did not give the machinery a thorough tryout, inasmuch as it had been impossible to go at high speed because the hull was incrusting inches deep.

When the *Leviathan* enters the transatlantic service it will do so under the auspices of the United States Lines, which is the operating agent of the Shipping Board. It is not improbable that the vessel will be sold to a private concern, if any American company makes an adequate bid for it. The *New York Times* says that the ship is expected to make fourteen round trips a year, by sailing from New York every third Saturday. Her commander will be Captain Herbert Hartley, who has had twenty-eight years of sea service, from cadet to commander, without a single accident, according to the *Kansas City Star*. He took out the first armed merchant ship to leave an American port after President Wilson decided that American vessels should carry their own guns. From the *New York Herald* we learn that Captain Hartley is a "typical son of the sea," having worked on sailing ships and having

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You can buy ScotTissue Towels—150 in a dust-proof carton for 40c—or at a much lower price by the case of 3750 towels (25 cartons).

Price per case is \$6.15 F. O. B. Factory, Chester, Pa. Weight 60 lbs. per case. Prices even less for 5, 10 and 25 case-lot shipments.

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PUT a small glass of Welch's at each plate. Your family will enjoy the cool sips of tart sweetness. The taste of grape is just the thing to increase the appreciation of good food.

As a fruit course for breakfast serve Welch's cold in small glasses undiluted. As refreshment in the afternoon or evening every one likes Welch's—either plain or in a high-ball or made into punch.

Welch's is not only a welcome beverage—it is a nourishing food. Nature has stored the health and wealth of summer and autumn in rich, ripe Concord grapes, and we have pressed it out and put it in convenient bottles for you to enjoy at any time. You can always be sure of the purity of Welch's.

Your druggist, grocer or confectioner can supply you with Welch's by the bottle or case.

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*Makers of Grapelade, Welch's Tomato
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"THE NATIONAL DRINK"

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

seen "the fight each 'new-fangled' idea has been forced to make against the skepticism that is deeply rooted in the mind of the salt-water sailor."

FOREIGNERS NEED CHINESE BOOK OF ETIQUETTE

EDITORIAL pens and typewriters have been busy throughout America during the last month trying to explain why the scores of apparently harmless foreigners in China were seized by train bandits and spirited away to mountain fastnesses. Apparently, tho, no one has ventured to suggest that the bold, bad robbers might have acted solely to teach these "uncivilized" foreigners how to behave. Judging from an article quoted in the *China Express and Telegraph*, on Chinese customs, it is conceivable that the bandits merely wanted to put their prisoners through a short course in etiquette, so that they would know how to meet those embarrassing situations which arise while one is traveling in the Far East.

Be that as it may, even the most diligent readers of American textbooks on social usages make the most atrocious *faux pas* when coming into contact with Orientals. Bassett Digby, F.R.G.S., writer of the article, says that the average Englishman would be amazed and horrified if he had an inkling of what the Chinese thought of him and his supposedly good manners. We take the liberty of applying this remark and all others in the article, to Americans, as well as Britishers. Mr. Digby cheerfully declares:

Barbarians we were when we came jostling into China eighty years ago, and barbarians we are to-day. In the eyes of this ancient race, set in the ways to which it has been accustomed for 2,000 years or so, we simply do not know how to behave. We are hectoring and uncomprehending boors, steeped in sins of omission and commission.

We use newspapers, and other paper bearing printed characters, for wrapping up parcels. To degrade the dignity of print like this is as Philistine as to take a Wedgwood bowl from the drawing-room table and put it in the stable yard as a drinking receptacle for the dogs. We do not even take off our spectacles, and keep them off, when we meet and talk to a Chinese gentleman who is our elder. (If he, too, wears glasses he will take them off while the conversation lasts.) We look magistrates and high officials straight in the eye when we talk to them, thus exhibiting a churlish effrontery. We should, of course, look at their chest, not their face.

We have a boorishly offhand way of asking our way of a passing Chinese. Rarely, if ever, do we bow, raising our hands submissively to our breast, and address him as "venerable sir." We make ourselves a nuisance to officials who are our friends by catching their eye when they ride by in their sedan chairs. This obliges them to halt their bearers, climb out, and

exchange tedious ceremonial greetings. If the very seeds of courtesy were in us we should turn the other way or veil our faces with a fan rather than cause this inconvenience. It would never occur to us to behave like Chinese gentlemen of high official rank, who are frequently accompanied on their peregrinations by servants carrying huge fans, with which they run forward and screen their respective masters when another chair-riding high official looms up ahead. By this means a formal recognition and ensuing ceremonies ordained are skillfully avoided.

Apparently, there is no hope of redeeming us, for—

We are even so disrespectful as to pass a book, a cigaret, or a photograph to another gentleman with one hand. We should, of course, use both hands, unless we wish to insult him by insinuating that he is our social inferior. When a friend's house has been burned down we are such mean folk that we do not all hasten to send him a present, so that he has something with which to resume housekeeping. (There have been cases, notoriously one in Amoy, where officials with whom a large section of the public desired to curry favor have found themselves, after a fire had gutted their dwelling, possess of so many gifts of money and furniture that they set up establishments on a far more imposing scale than before.)

We give offense by mismanaging our legs and arms. We fidget with our arms instead of letting them hang straight down our sides when we are standing, and we cross our legs when we sit down, instead of keeping both feet neatly on the ground. Walking, we swing our arms and hold our head high, glancing around at what interests us instead of letting our arms hang limply, as if they were broken, and staring straight ahead of us at the ground. We do not belch at dinner time as a polite tribute to our host's bounty and the delicacy of his viands. We do not attempt to conceal our winces and other symptoms of distress when a Chinese noisily clears his throat. To the Chinese there is nothing more disgusting about clearing the throat loudly than in a loud sneeze. He simply can not perceive the difference—and, after debating the point with a Chinese friend, I must admit that he has the logic on his side.

Burying the Hatchet.—Minneapolis and St. Paul are famous rivals. They decided to end animosities by getting together at a great dinner, according to *Forbes Magazine*. A prominent citizen of Minneapolis in a very forcible manner eulogized the twin cities and urged that they become a united city.

When he finished, a gentleman from St. Paul arose and stated that there was just one question he wanted to ask, "What shall we name the united city?" The gentleman from Minneapolis arose and, after considerable thinking, said, "I would name it Minnehaha—'Minne' for Minneapolis, and 'Ha! Ha!' for St. Paul."—*The Christian Register (Boston)*.

Legal Humor.—"Hello, Mose; how long you-all in jail fo'?"

"Three weeks."

"What did you do?"

"Jest killed ma wife."

"An' you-all only got three weeks?"

"Dat's all. Den dey's gwine ter hang me."—*The Lawyer and Banker (New Orleans)*.

TO WOMEN

Systematic Packer shampoos are hand-maidens to one of women's most alluring charms — fluffy lustrous hair with the look of luxuriance. For many helpful hints about the care of the hair, see the Free Packer Manual offered elsewhere on this page.



His gray hair proved it:

Business men do notice each other's hair

WE recently asked 35 New York business men: "Do you notice the appearance of other men's hair? If so, do you consider well-groomed hair of prime business importance?" Thirty-two answered both questions with a decided "yes."

The following interesting comment came from a man whose hair had quickly turned gray. "For years I never realized that men paid close attention to each other's hair. But since mine began to turn gray everybody comments."

Careful but busy men without time to waste waiting for the barber to say "next" will welcome this Packer home method of keeping the hair immaculate and the scalp healthy: "Shampoo once a week with Packer's Tar Soap or Packer's Liquid Shampoo."

Your first Packer shampoo! Whiff the out-door fragrance of the "piney"

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It "washes" teeth and does not scratch or scour their precious enamel. Colgate's is free from grit and harmful drugs. It is the common sense dentifrice. A large tube, 25c.

If your wisdom teeth could talk they'd say, "Use Colgate's"

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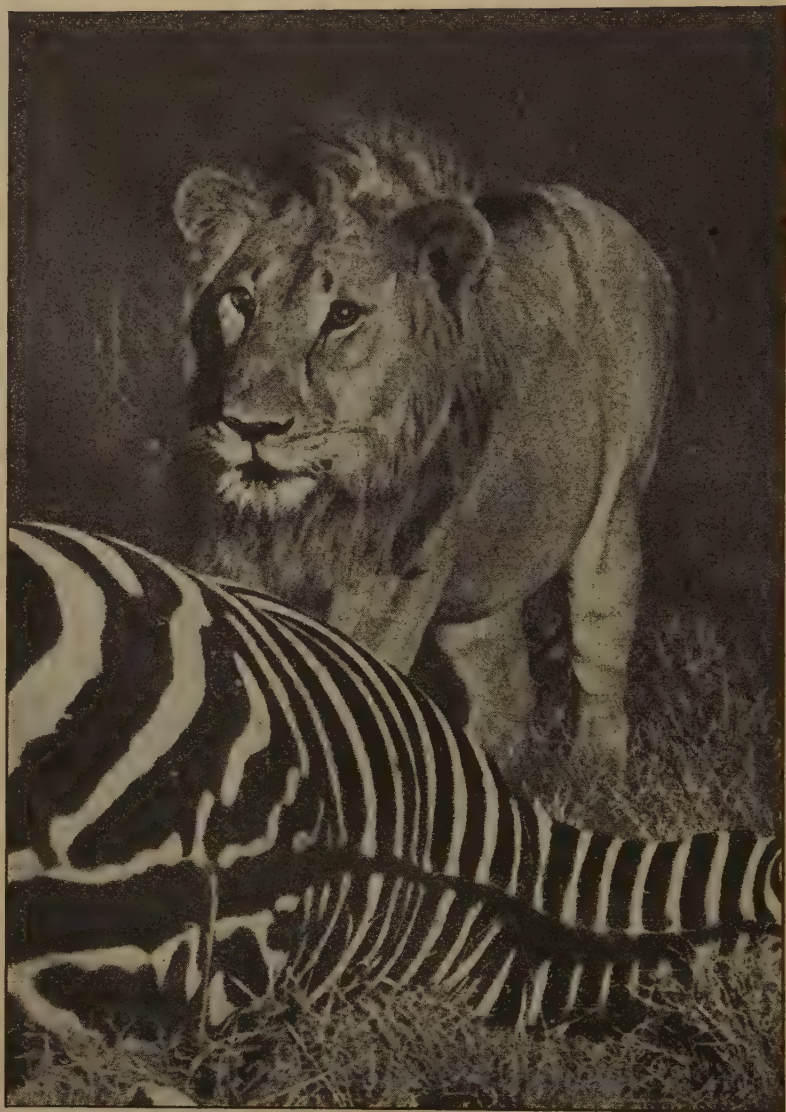


BIRDS • BEASTS • AND • TREES

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU MEET A LION

IF IT HAPPENS TO BE MRS. LION, and you have her babies in your possession, the question of what to do becomes pretty pressing. That was the

lioness might be prowling around looking for them, Eagle felt it was best for his party to camp until morning; but when the next morning Eagle, alone, made a



From "The Illustrated London News" by permission

POINT-BLANK PHOTOGRAPH OF A LION AT 12 YARDS

To stand within a few yards of a lion, roaming free at night in the African bush, and photograph him by flashlight, takes nerve and courage. Such is the work of Major A. Radclyffe Dugmore, whose wonderful results like the one above are shown in the new film, "The Wonderland of Big Game," produced in London at the Polytechnic Hall, which has been acquired by a film company as a permanent picture theater for the presentation of films dealing with natural history, travel, native customs, industry, and science. When filming at night Major Dugmore carries a little electric bulb on his forehead, which he switches on at the critical moment, so that the animal looks straight toward him. Then comes the flashlight, which causes it to retreat.

rather tight fix of a member of the Transvaal police, named Eagle, who must have wished for once that his name would come true long enough to fly away. It was in the winter of 1908, we are told by Major J. Stevenson Hamilton, then Warden of the Transvaal game reserves, in his fascinating new book on "Animal Life in Africa" (Dutton). The two cubs had been found without their mother and brought into camp, and as it was feared the

detour to look for the lioness, and suddenly saw her crouching in the bushes ready for a spring, his horse was so terrified that Eagle could not make him move. Eagle wounded her, but she sprang upon him and pulled him off the horse. Eagle was a very courageous and powerful man and grasped the lioness by the throat and kicked her repeatedly, as she reared upright, until, due to this and her wound, she dropt him and went away a distance and

lay down; and there Eagle was found and taken to a hospital.

That is only one of the Major's lion stories, and the reading of them is rather apt to confirm the usual person in his settled conviction that lions have ways and manners of their own, and do not like to be interfered with; also, that if a lion approaches, that is not the moment for a human to enter into an extended argument, but to betake himself elsewhere.

The Major warns us that a lioness is especially ferocious when she is with her cubs. He says:

Lionesses with young cubs are dangerous animals to approach, and will, under such circumstances, charge upon slight provocation. Mr. Wolhuter, one of the Sabi Rangers, once came on a large party of lions, three of the females having small cubs with them. His dogs pursued the latter, and he himself was successively charged by all three lionesses, tho he described their rushes as demonstrations rather than determined attacks. Mr. Coryndon, when he was Administrator of Barotseland, was one day riding through perfectly open country when a lioness lying behind a small bush charged straight at him, and knocked him over, horse and all. Having done so, she immediately made off without attempting to do any further injury, and his impression was that she had young cubs somewhere close by.

It seems that lions have the pleasant habit of forming little family parties and hunting or patrolling in certain districts, as we are told by the Major:

There is no doubt that each troop or family party of lions keeps more or less to a certain district, which it patrols in a very regular manner. During eight years spent at Sabi Bridge considerable opportunities for observation in this respect have offered themselves. About three-quarters of a mile west of the station a sand spruit—the Mutshidaka—joins the Sabi. We noticed that lions coming from the east always traveled up river along the banks of the Sabi, and patrolled as far as the Mutshidaka, following the course of this stream up for an uncertain distance, but eventually turning westward, to reappear at Sabi Bridge from the same direction as before at the end of a month or six weeks. I never knew these animals, which all belonged to one troop, to patrol down the river, or cross the Mutshidaka to the west, nor indeed did they ever, to my knowledge, appear to come from any direction except the east.

There were three lions known to hunt the country some twelve miles up the Sabi from the station, i. e., west of it, and they sometimes patrolled eastward to the Mutshidaka, but I never heard of their crossing that stream to our side of it, nor getting into the country hunted by the first-mentioned animals. At Tshokwana, twenty-five miles north of the Sabi, there existed a very well-known troop, which for many months never moved out of a comparatively small area, and even the killing and wounding of members of it did not suffice to scare the others away from their favorite haunts. This particular family were great travelers within their district, and were continually on the move by day.

Major Stevenson-Hamilton remarks that

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

lions, when moving at their ease in the jungle, hold their heads very low, and swing their bodies from side to side, but, when hunting, are very majestic and often make no attempt at concealment from their prey, but stalk slowly and grandly toward it, until suddenly they rush upon the unfortunate animal. If a lion is wounded by a hunter he becomes very dangerous, especially if alone, for he then feels himself in a tight place and will fight and attack to the last. The Major tells this experience of a friend of his:

Wolhuter, in company with a young friend who had no experience of the animals, and five native trackers, all of whom were carrying spare rifles, once followed up a slightly wounded lioness. Feeling a severe attack of fever coming on, Wolhuter was obliged to turn back after going a few miles, but before he left the party he warned them to take no undue risks. However, sometimes with the aid of a very good and plucky dog which accompanied them, and sometimes by firing the clumps of reeds and grass in which she from time to time took shelter, they drove the lioness from one refuge to another without being able to get a shot at her, until she was worked up into a very bad temper indeed. At last they got her into an isolated patch of bush, whence she could not escape except in full view of the party. The dog went in, and was killed at once, upon which the white man formed his party in line about fifty yards from the edge of the covert, and, all having prepared themselves, they began to throw stones in.

Suddenly, like a streak of light, the lioness came. All fired, and all missed. In the wink of an eye she was on them, knocked the native at the end of the line over, and then seized the one next to him. The whole party apparently fell over in a heap, the white man getting entangled with a thorn bush, so that he could not use his rifle. Fortunately, an old native hunter who happened to be farthest from the lioness kept his head, and, inserting a fresh cartridge into his Martini, shot the animal dead before any one was fatally injured. I think all of them fully realized from that time that a wounded lion is not to be trifled with.

When a lion is hungry, it is time to hide yourself and the rest of your possessions, for a hungry lion is not fastidious about the kind and quality of his food, Major Stevenson-Hamilton relates:

When lions are hungry, very little comes amiss. One of the rangers, when camping out, had a lot of traps set for small wild cats, using rats as bait. A couple of lions one night went the complete round of the traps, and took every single bait away.

While the writer was staying at one of the outlying piquets, a pair of lions came round the camp at night and tore up a sack which contained some porridge, besides breaking a calabash which had mealies in it, in both cases obviously with the object of getting at the contents. Much the same thing happened one night on the Sabi, when a party of lions demolished a sack of mealies which had been

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left in the bush some fifty yards from Major Fraser's wagon; on this occasion the greater part of the contents were simply strewn on the ground. Still more depraved was the taste of a lion which consumed entirely a very much soiled flannel shirt, the property of a native. Finding it laid out near the water wherein it was proposed on the morrow to wash it, he at once recognized and treated it as a delicacy.

He also tells us that most people think of the lion as belonging to the cat family and, therefore, fearing and dreading the water, but this dislike of water is contrary to fact:

Lions are great swimmers, and have little of the rooted objection to water observable in domestic cats. They constantly cross both the Sabi and the Olifants rivers, which are, both of them, deep and swift-running streams. Two instances out of many occur to me. One morning I left camp early, hearing two lions roaring loudly one on each side of the Sabi. After a fairly long walk I came on the tracks, and eventually put two male lions out of the reeds by the riverside. The one which I shot had evidently just crossed the river, as the water was dripping from all over his body. The stream here was deep in places, and the two, obviously mates, had been hunting, one along each bank, for part at least of the night. On another occasion Captain Slatter and I were following the spoor of two lions, that eventually led us right down to the Sabi, which they had crossed at a particularly wide and deep place, the river, moreover, being in partial flood at the time. We ourselves had to go more than a mile downstream before we could find a possible crossing. As these animals were hours in front of us it was certainly not alarm which induced them to go straight across the river just at the place where they happened first to strike it.

Altho it is unusual to meet lions by daylight, unless actually hunting for them, it is sometimes done, and quite often by newcomers to the country. A very young trooper of the constabulary once arrived at Sabi Bridge in a much disturbed mental state, for he said, that on his way he had met a large lion in his path, and he added in great excitement, "It was big as a bull, black, and had horns!"

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In August, 1903, Mr. Wolhuter, one of the Transvaal Game Reserve rangers, was returning from a month's patrol to the Olifants River, and had arrived within two days' march of the Sabi. He had pushed on alone ahead of his natives and pack-donkeys in order to reach the nearest police picket, if possible, before nightfall. However, darkness found him still some three miles from his destination, riding along a path by the side of a reed-bordered stream, accompanied only by his big dog "Bull." As he rode through the dry bed of the spruit where the path crossed it in one of its windings, he saw something move out of the reeds and melt away into the darkness ahead. A few yards further



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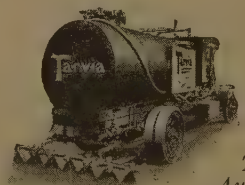
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

on the dog rushed forward barking, and again an indistinct form moved away.

Supposing it to be a buck of some kind, Wolluter rode on without taking any special notice of the incident; but a few minutes afterward he suddenly saw the shape again, this time apparently approaching. He had scarcely time to reflect that this was an odd action on the part of a reed buck, when he became aware that it was no antelope, but a lion in the act of crouching for a spring. Pulling his horse sharp to the left, just as the lion rushed, he caused the latter partially to miss his mark, but the claws tore down the horse's quarters and the terrified animal, making a strenuous leap forward, shot Wolluter over its right shoulder straight into the jaws of a second lion, which had been coming up from behind. Horse, man and rifle all went in different directions. The horse made off at full speed, followed by the first lion, which in turn was pursued by the dog. The man said afterward that he never touched the ground at all, as the lion seemed to catch him in mid-air, the first thing he realized being that it was trotting off with him down the path. He was held firmly by the right shoulder, and, lying on his back, his face was on a level with the brute's neck, while his legs were dragging along under its body.

It was a desperate predicament, and, so soon as he was able to collect his thoughts a little, his mind kept dwelling on whether he would be killed outright or tortured first. He saw no hope of escape. The pain he describes as acute, which is contrary to the related experiences of Livingstone and others. However, being a very cool and experienced man, and full of "grit," he presently began to cast about for some method of saving himself. The mind works quickly in such cases, and suddenly he remembered his sheath knife, an ordinary six-inch blade which was carried in an open leather case on the back of his belt. Reaching underneath himself with his left hand, he discovered that the knife had fortunately not been lost during the fall and the subsequent dragging, so, pulling it out, he concentrated every energy on holding tight on to it, and awaited a favorable opportunity.

Fortune favors the brave, and his chance came when the lion, after going with him about 150 yards, laid him down under a small tree, either for the purpose of shifting its grip, or of commencing operations. Feeling very carefully behind the left shoulder for what he judged to be a vital spot, Wolluter then struck a couple of back-handed blows with all his force, using, of course, his left hand. It turned out subsequently that each of these strokes reached the heart. The lion remained stock still for a second, and Wolluter then plunged the knife upward into the throat. At this the animal, now streaming with blood, sprang back several yards and remained facing him. Wolluter scrambled to his feet, and for what seemed to him hours, but was, no doubt, little more than a second or two, man and beast stood facing one another, the latter silent, and the former, with some hazy idea of the power of the human voice, calling it all the bad names he could think of. The tension was relieved by the lion turning and walking slowly away to a spot some thirty yards distant, where, after a few groans, it expired.

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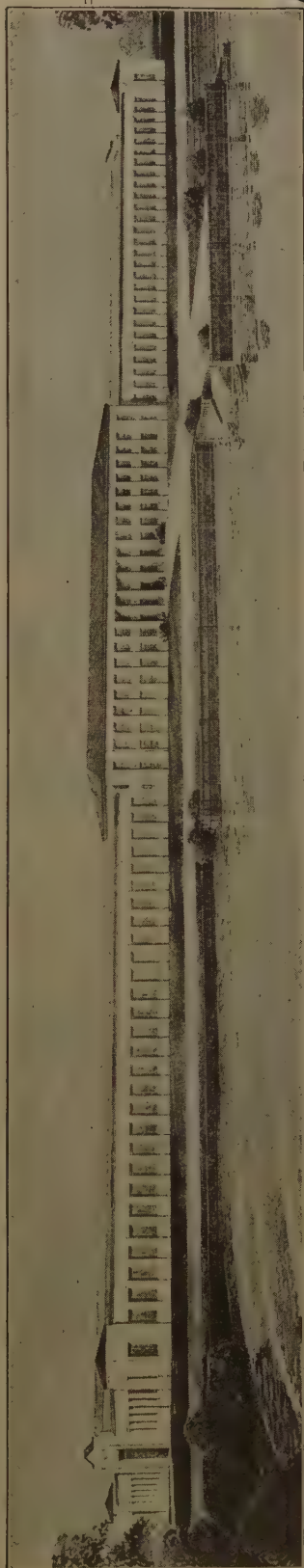
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Wolhuter meantime made shift to climb the tree under which the incident had taken place, a task not made any easier by his mangled arm. Having painfully settled himself in the lower branches he began to feel faint, and, fearing he would fall, he secured himself as well as he could by the large handkerchief which he had been wearing round his neck. It was well that he had not remained on the ground, for soon the other lion returned from an unsuccessful chase after the horse, and, arriving at the point where the attack had been made, followed the spoor of Wolhuter and its mate to the foot of the tree. Whether it would have succeeded in pulling him from his perch or not is uncertain, the branch being not much more than ten feet from the ground, but at this moment the dog came up and began a furious assault on the lion from behind. This effectually kept the latter employed, as on each occasion when it turned to Wolhuter, after having driven away the dog by a rush, it was only to find itself once more assailed in the rear.

While this was still going on, the "boys" and donkeys came on the scene. Guns were fired, lights brought, and Wolhuter released from his position. The three miles to camp he speaks of as one of the most appalling times he ever went through. He drest his wounds as well as he could, with the assistance of his servants, on arrival there. Next morning the natives found the dead carcass of the lion, and brought in the horse, which, tho but slightly injured, was never any use afterward for bush work, its nerve being completely ruined.

ZANE GREY MEETS UP WITH A SWORDFISH.

IT was an exciting moment for Zane Grey when his swordfish began to tighten his line. When we read Zane Grey's stories of hot desert sands, lonely and wide, inhabited only by a few scrub cactus, and perhaps a weary, plodding donkey led by a trail-worn man, we feel the ache of the loneliness and the dread of the desolate desert. But in his story in the *Izaak Walton League Monthly* (Chicago) of his encounter with a swordfish, we catch the swirl and sparkling movements of the sea, the tang of the salt, sunny air, and the excitement of the moment when Grey, with his companion Sid, after running about twenty miles off the California shore, first saw his swordfish. Grey threw out his line and bait, and the fish, which was swimming along intent on his own errand, began to take notice of the bait and swam toward it. The swordfish, Zane Grey says, always strikes the bait with its sword before taking it, and Grey's fish began the struggle by doing this, and then began to pull the line out, first easily, then faster. Grey wound up his line with jerks and sweeps and right off felt by the great weight that the hook was striking into the fish in some spot. He continues:

Sid left the wheel and began to pile the gaffs in the cockpit. He was funny. It always amuses me to see him get the gaffs a second after I hook a swordfish.

This fellow ran off a good deal of line, and came up on the surface. We followed



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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

him, and he pulled our line, and I got it back. He threshed on the surface, showing a big tail. But he was not very fierce. He fooled around, splashing water. We ran up close on him several times, and photographed him on the surface. I hoped he would leap.

About this time one of the naval boats, a mine-sweeper, bore down upon us, and watched us fight the fish. I hoped it would hang around. Its presence gave me courage. When Mr. Xiphias sailed close to us, shooting across our stern and coming back to sweep past us, I yelled for Sid to try and gaff him. Sid just scratched him. Then we got a long, swift run, which forced me to release all drags. He came up again, and we chased him here and there, up and down, and all around. He got faster as he warmed up. In about an hour he slowed his action. I began to work hard, and worked him toward us. He stayed up, which was a remarkable circumstance. I felt that I could pull him if I couldn't hold him. And so I did. My powerful sweeps caused him to swerve, and come toward us. I saw his color—lilac and bronze—and then his huge sickle-fins cutting the surface.

"When I tell you, stick a gaff in him!" I yelled to Sid.

That fish was a wonderful sight as he came in to us. I had to reel fast to get in the slack. He did not look so very big. That made me brave. His motion was a violent wig-wag, and his long sword described a half-circle. At the same time he came toward us. I thought he was going to pass under us or else ram us! But he swerved not fifteen feet distant. Then I yelled. Sid reached with the gaff and hooked him under the shoulder. Smash! The water went white. It roared. We all yelled. The fish surged off. He pulled the gaff-handle away from Sid, and when the rope came taut the iron fagg straightened and came loose. I had arisen and thrown off any drag.

Then he made a magnificent run of perhaps two hundred yards. The reel screeched. Water flew in my face. He slowed up, and again came to the surface. For half an hour we chased him, and I wound in many times. He would run off fifty yards and I would get that back. Of course he was pulling against me and the drag also, which must have told on him. We chased him all over the ocean. And wherever we could get even with him so that I might pull him closer, he would turn away. This was swift, exciting, hard work. At length, however, he tired, and came up, and what with my pulling and Sid's running the boat, we got him coming. I warned Sid again. The fish, as before, turned toward us, shot close, and went under the boat, a beautiful and awesome spectacle. I threw off drag, and poked my rod deep down into the water, so the line escaped the propeller. He came up on the opposite side and swam side by side with us, probably twenty feet out. Actually he looked small. I thought I could hold him. I was not afraid. But I reveled in his color, his strange muscular outline, his long rapier-like sword. I reeled in and pulled hard. Sid stood ready with another gaff, waiting for my word. It was a ticklish moment. I pulled him closer—closer. Then I yelled. Sid could not hook him under the head, but he got him in the side. There was a roar. The

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water opened, and lifted white. The fish disappeared in spray. Sid could not get the rope round anything. In a twinkling gaff-handle and rope shot off; and I released my drag to see the swordfish scoot away on the surface between two furrows like those left by a motor-boat.

After this exciting exhibition the fish ran away with the gaff hanging to him. Sid and Grey chased him, as Grey says, "all over the ocean again," then all at once he went down, down, until he had gone about eight hundred feet. Grey goes on with the story:

With the swordfish straight down, I began to pump with slow sweeps, strong as I could muster. Foot by foot he came up. It was grueling work. The lift of the boat, the heat, the sun's glare, the sliding round of the seat, the terrible strain on the rod were all combining to exhaust me.

By the time I had recovered half that line, I had suddenly a most painful hope. He was not pulling. It was only ponderous weight. But I did not dare believe what I hoped. After all my horrible luck to have some good luck—impossible! So I thought. So I fortified myself against the inevitable disaster. But I kept pulling. Sid leaned over the side of the boat, and I was afraid he would fall overboard. It seemed an endless length, that line. I forgot the strain—I felt no pain. It had dawned on me that I was going to get that swordfish.

A dark purple mass appeared. "What's he—doing?" I panted.

Sid could not talk. He had his hopes and fears, and probably his heart was in the same place mine was. Higher loomed the color, and then I saw the fish. He was hardly moving. Only a wavering! I renewed my slow strong pulls. Up he came, almost tail first, and I had presence of mind enough to call to Sid:

"Take your time. Make it sure."

He gaffed the swordfish and yelled for me to reach down to get the rope the fish was dragging.

I threw off the drag, laid the rod down carefully, and then almost fell overboard reaching that rope. I got it. And in a second I had it fast on the bitt. Then I took the short rope ready there, and on the third attempt got the noose round his tail. I held on, expecting still that the fish would begin to thresh. But Sid was so wild that he left me standing there while he ran to get his swordfish flag and haul it up to the mast. This act of his was rich. It was funny. It was terrible. But I had to laugh. When he came back he said he knew the fish was ours and he could wait no longer.

We made fast another rope to his broad tail, and then essayed to pull him aboard. We could not lift him a foot. Here I began to wonder if he was not larger than I had guessed before. We began to tow him in. His weight retarded the boat. We were three and a half hours running back to Avalon, and many times I looked at the fish, trying to estimate his weight. He gained a little every time I looked, but still he did not appear huge.

The whistles on the boats in the bay greeted us—a welcome indeed. And by the time we reached the dock a crowd had collected, among them my people, my friends, all wide-eyed and joyful.

It took four men to pull the broadbill up on the dock. Many were the estimates made of his weight, some going as high as 500. I said 400. His actual weight was 418.



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INVESTMENTS ▼ AND ▼ FINANCE

WHY ENGLAND KEEPS AHEAD IN WORLD FINANCE

FRANK A. VANDERLIP, at a dinner not long ago, asked six questions relating to the failure of the United States to take advantage of her after-war financial position to supplant Britain as the world's great money-lender. *The Wall Street Journal* opens its columns for any banker to answer Vanderlip questions. The first volunteer is not a great and famous New York banker, but one of the host of small city bankers who come into intimate contact with the average type of American business man. Mr. Charles D. Jarvis, Secretary of the Herkimer County Trust Company, Little Falls, N. Y., makes a careful reply "from the perspective of a relatively small bank in the hills." Mr. Vanderlip first asked, "Why have we failed to take advantage of our opportunities," and "Why have we shirked the responsibilities of world leadership in finance?" Mr. Jarvis, as quoted in *The Wall Street Journal*, answers these two questions by asking in return why "we should act as 'angels' in the political farce that is being now played by the pettifogging politician of Europe"—

Why are we to be signally blest by being permitted to pull the chestnuts out of the European conflagration? Then, too, our background of international finance is still undeveloped. Our ventures to date in South America as well as Europe have proven that, as compared with British international financiers, we are children in arms.

The third Vanderlip question is: "Why, with our bank vaults so spilling over with gold reserves that we have had to force out gold by millions into the pockets of the people, do our interest rates make such unfavorable comparison with the English rates?" A possible "reason why our interest rates are higher than British interest rates," suggests the New York State banker, "is that in Great Britain there are millions of unemployed and that the demand for funds by British industry is acting in accordance with the fundamental law of supply and demand." Figures are cited showing that British industry has still a long way to come back. And so "the answer to this question would seem to be that Great Britain is about one year behind the United States in recovering from the effects of the war."

Mr. Vanderlip asks fourthly: "Why do our bankers tie up billions of their resources in bonds instead of loaning it to commerce?" And the answer comes from Mr. Jarvis as follows:

The requests for commercial funds from industries that have passed through the depression of 1919-1920 have been met willingly. Note brokers are spending more

time in soliciting offerings of commercial paper from industrial concerns than they are trying to sell commercial paper. Many of the representative leaders of the various industries are not borrowing, but are lending. When a bank can not lend its funds in the development of industry, the legitimate channel for those funds is the "billions in bonds" held by them against the day when commerce calls.

The fifth Vanderlip question: "Why do they have little recourse to the credit facilities of the Federal Reserve System and charge our merchants more than twice as much as merchant borrowers pay in London?" Mr. Jarvis finds this question easy to answer by pointing out that the government money rates are purposely kept "slightly above the prevailing commercial rate so that only as a last line of defense should the Federal Reserve Bank be called upon to act as a balance wheel in the industrial cycle."

This is the sixth and final question: "Why is it that with fresh investment capital being saved on a scale such as we never have known before, with a world creditor position which would seem inevitably to lead us into foreign investment fields, London is a markedly more favorable market in which to negotiate foreign loans than is New York?" And it is answered from the standpoint of the small American banker, as follows:

Again this question is answered by the industrial, political, social and financial status of Great Britain. With 5,000,000 people in Great Britain out of employment there is a natural falling off in the demand for funds. Combined with their international banking experience and their worldwide trade relationship, the British bankers are able to offer to the foreign borrower a better bargain than the American financier dares venture. We have apparently taken the position at present that "Charity begins at home" and we prefer to invest our billions in American securities until Europe has proven that her bonds are as good as her words.

The \$4,000,000,000 gold we hold is only in trust. This gold was taken in good faith in the belief that the gold standard would be maintained in international finance among so-called civilized nations. What effort is being made to-day in Europe to get back to this standard? The last month has shown an unfavorable trade balance between us and the rest of the world. The word 'unfavorable' in this instance is unfortunate. It is through the continuation of this so-called unfavorable balance that we will be able to place in the hands of the former owners the gold now held by us.

When production in Europe reaches a point where new wealth is being created instead of being printed on pretty pieces of paper, then we can feel justified in making loans to business men on a business basis whether these business men be in Moscow, Vienna, Paris, Rome or Berlin.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

June 13.—Li Yuan-Hung, President of the Chinese Republic, is captured at Tientsin by troops acting on the direct order of Wang Chen-Ping, Governor of Chihli Province.

The bill to compel all vessels using British ports to carry a supply of alcoholic liquor for passengers is defeated in the British House of Commons.

The correspondence between the British Government and the Soviet Government of Russia over fishing in Russian waters, and the compensation to British citizens for losses in Russia ends satisfactorily, and the trade agreement between the two will continue.

Civil war is reported in Bulgaria.

June 14.—Former Premier Stamboulisky of Bulgaria is captured by troops of the new government.

The British people are not at all likely to vote a national prohibition law, reports a special committee appointed by the British Labor party to inquire into the question.

Li Yuan-Hung resigns as President of the Chinese Republic.

June 15.—Alexander Stamboulisky, Agrarian Premier of Bulgaria from the time the peasant government was formed in 1918 until he was recently overthrown, is reported killed by troops while attempting to escape.

French troops occupy the railway stations from Dortmund to Kray, including the junction of Langendreer and Bochum, thus severing the last railway communication between the Ruhr and unoccupied Germany.

Art O'Brien and seven other men released a month ago from internment in Ireland under the court decision upsetting the regularity of their deportation from England are committed for trial in London on a charge of seditious conspiracy.

June 16.—Plans for French control of all the coal and coke and raw material supplies in the Ruhr as a means of enforcing payment of the coal tax are announced at the French headquarters at Duesseldorf.

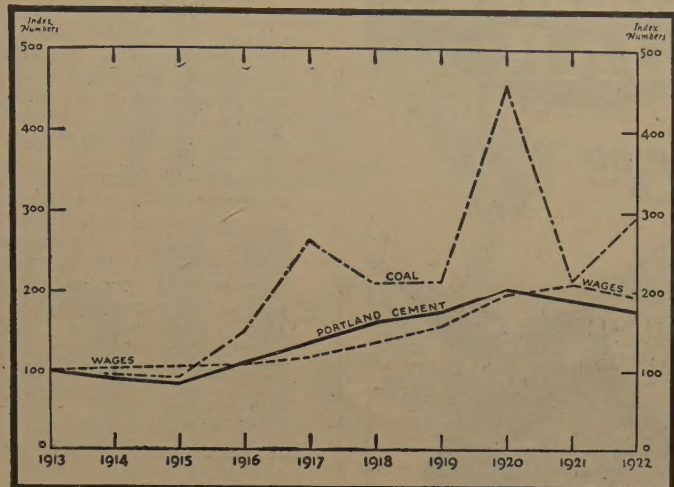
June 17.—From his residence in the British concession at Tientsin, Li Yuan-Hung recalls his resignation as President of the Chinese Republic.

June 18.—Mount Etna, in Sicily, erupts and endangers five villages, causing their 30,000 inhabitants to flee.

June 19.—Torrents of lava are reported flowing from Mount Etna, and the work of removing the inhabitants is begun, while the Red Cross relieves the destitution.

DOMESTIC

June 13.—Secretary Hughes makes public a letter to the British Ambassador suggesting an extension of the three-mile limit to twelve miles as a means of combating rum-running into the United States, and the reply of Sir Auckland Geddes giving the objection of the British Government to such extension, but promising investigation of liquor smuggling from ships under British registry.



Coal prices from Survey of Current Business, February, 1923.

Cement prices from U. S. Geological Survey.

Wages, from November (1922) Monthly Labor Review, Bureau of Labor Statistics.

More for Your Money

By measuring things against each other as our grandmothers did when they swapped eggs for calico, we get the clearest idea of values.

Coal and wages make up more than half the manufacturing cost of cement.

The chart above shows price fluctuations for portland cement, coal and wages during the past ten years. In each case 100 is used to represent 1913 figures, by the Government departments which com-

piled these statistics.

Translated into "eggs and calico" language this chart shows that a ton of coal would buy nearly twice as much cement in 1922 as in 1913. A day's wages also would buy more cement in 1922 than in 1913.

This means that even though coal and wages make up more than half its manufacturing cost, cement is now relatively lower in price than either coal or wages.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

June 15.—The Treasury Department receives \$69,000,000 from the British Government and \$135,000 from the Finnish Government as the first semi-annual payments to be made by the two governments on their respective debts to the United States.

A report by the Bureau of Labor Statistics covering 6,075 establishments and 47 manufacturing industries shows an increase in May, compared with April, of .3 per cent. in the number of employees, 4.1 per cent. in the total amount of wages paid, and 3.8 per cent. in the average weekly earnings. The number of employees increased from 2,242,500 to 2,249,425, and the average weekly pay-roll from \$57,847,000 to \$60,219,000.

The Wisconsin Assembly passes the bill providing for repeal of the State prohibition enforcement law by a vote of 39 to 35. The measure now goes to the Senate. The Illinois dry law repealer bill is killed when the Speaker of the House orders all pending bills stricken from the calendar.

June 16.—The Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers and Express and Station Employees begins negotiations for wage increases by the class I carriers, totaling \$400,000,000, announces J. H. Sylvester, vice-grand president of the Union.

John McParland, President of the International Typographical Union, dies at Indianapolis in his fifty-sixth year.

June 17.—The United States Railroad Labor Board rebukes the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for violating a Labor Board decision after the United States Supreme Court had upheld the Board's right to render the decision, saying that the company "thereby denied its employees essential rights of laboring men, to which Congress had declared them entitled."

June 18.—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon instructs the Public Health Service officials to observe the laws of foreign nations compelling ships of their nationals to carry adequate supplies of "medicinal" liquor, provided it is in custody of the ship's doctor.

June 19.—The Anglo-American Debt-Funding agreement, providing for repayment to the United States by Great Britain of war-time loans amounting to \$4,600,000,000, is signed by representatives of both governments.

Sarcastic Boss.—Smith is a young lawyer, clever in many respects, but very forgetful. He had been sent to a distant city to interview an important client, when the head of his firm received this telegram: "Have forgotten name of client. Please wire at once."

The reply he received was a masterpiece of sarcasm, irony or something. It ran: "Client's name Jenkins. Your name Smith."—*The Lawyer and Banker (New Orleans).*

Desperate.—A weary-looking fellow who had opened all the doors looking for work happened to see a huge police advertisement, headed:

"MURDERER WANTED!"

"Well," he said, scratching his head, "it's better'n nothing, anyhow. I'm going in and ask for the job!"—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"G. H. T.," Pittsburgh, Pa.—The Lexicographer takes pleasure in confessing that in looking over some of his papers recently he found the expressions, "He had used to spend"; "He used to spend"; "He didn't used to," and "He didn't use to," as expressions which have come across his path and been commented upon as offensive to the ear accustomed to good English.

As a matter of usage, *use* in the sense of "being accustomed to or in the habit of" is rarely used to-day except in the past tense, and there is a tendency to err in making use of "*use to*" and "*used to*." The fact is the first is frequently used where the second should be, but it is so common that one may almost claim that it has received the sanction of usage. This, however, does not affect "didn't use to" or "didn't used to."

A careful search has not revealed any literary evidence of "Did you *used to* go there?", and in fact, has produced only one instance of the use of the verb in the past tense in an interrogative sentence. This occurs in a quotation from Locker's *Bramble Rose*:

"How altered is each pleasant nook,
And *used* the dumpy church to look
So dumpy in the spire?"

Use may be found in the present tense in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Coxcomb*, act iv, scene 2:

"Sir, if you come to rail, pray quit my house;
I *do not use* to have such language given
Within my doors to me."

As an interrogative "Didn't you *used to*?" is grammatically incorrect, and "use to" with the sense of "to be wont or accustomed to be in the habit or practise" is stigmatized as obsolete or archaic in the present but permissible in the past. See *Exodus xxxiii:7*, Revised Version: "Now Moses *used to* take the tent and to pitch it without the camp." In Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, act iii, scene 1, reference is made to "A beggar that *used to* come so smug upon the mart." Additional uses may be found in *Henry V.*, act iv, scene 7: "His eyes are humbler than they *used to be*"; *Coriolanus*, act iv, scene 1; *Antony and Cleopatra*, act iii, scene 7, and *Pericles*, act ii, scene 1.

Examples of *use* may be found in *As You Like It*, act ii, scene 3: "This night he means to burn the lodging where you *use to lie*, and you within it." Also, *Julius Caesar*, act i, scene 2: "If the tag-rag people did not clap him and hiss him . . . as they *use to* do the players in the theater, I am no true man."

Both forms are in use in dialectal English. "*Used to could*" is common in northwest England, Lincoln, Leicester, and Warwick. "*Used to was*" is common in Hampshire, now called Southampton.

In the *Dialectal Notes of the American Dialect Society*, 1896, volume 1, page 237: "I *use to* go there" is recorded as an example of American dialect, and "*use to come*" as equivalent of "*used to*" in volume 2, page 243, as an example of pioneer dialect of southern Illinois.

"W. G.," Glamorgan, Wales.—(1) The word *hippocerf* is formed, on the analogy of "hippogriff," from the Greek *hippos*, horse, and the French *cerf*, a stag. It describes an imaginary beast, half horse, half stag. (2) *Dari* is a corruption of *durra*, *darra*, the Indian millet or guinea-corn (*Sorghum Vulgare*), a crop widely cultivated in Asia. The word has been traced to the Arabic *durrat*, a pearl, hence a grain of corn, etc.

"U. S.," Port Jervis, N. Y.—(1) The name *Big Ben* was given to the bell in the clock-tower of the Houses of Parliament, London, England, after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was the Chief Commissioner of Works at the time the bell was cast. (2) *Thomas Atkins*, or popularly *Tommy Atkins*, a pseudonym for a private in the British army, originated, according to "Idioms and Idiomatic Phrases" (p. 438), from its use as a specimen name in official regulations in 1815.

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THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Real Hard Luck.—"Just my luck," said the prisoner, as he threw the magazine across his cell in disgust. "Nothing but continued stories, and my execution's fixt for next Friday."—*Key of the House.*

Pitiful Plight.—"I felt a great sympathy for him. After all, his case was more serious than mine. The bishop was coming to marry him the next day."
—*From a serial story in the Seattle Times.*

The Brute!—"My husband has no sentiment."
"How dreadful!"
"Yes, I can cry for hours without getting a penny out of him."—*Sydney Bulletin (Australia).*

Foxy.—CITIZEN—"That's my car. A thief is just fixing a blowout."
POLICEMAN—"All right, I'll go over and arrest him."
CITIZEN—"Sh-h-h! Wait till he gets the tire pumped up."—*Toronto Telegram.*

The Younger Generation.
—"I have a mind to give you a whipping," exclaimed the exasperated father.
"Well, dad," replied the athletic youth, "maybe you can; but if you succeed it will be some item for the sport page."—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

Backfire.—"It's no wonder you're such a sissy," declared the bad boy. "Your pa and ma were married by a justice of the peace."
"Well," retorted independent Mary, "from the noise I hear coming from your house, your pa and ma must have been married by the secretary of war."—*The Continent (Chicago).*

Mean.—A certain town had bought a new fire-engine, and the superintendent, after gathering all his men together, suggested that an appropriate motto should be placed over the station.
The thing was debated at some length and several suggestions were made. Finally one man rose and said:
"I move the following motto: 'May this fire-engine be like all the old maids in our village—always ready, but never called for.'"—*Tilt-Bits.*

Consolation.—Two sisters—apparently all in all to each other—had lived together for many years. Then, when the one was ninety-eight and the other ninety-six, the elder died. The relative who undertook the task of breaking the painful news to the survivor feared the shock would be fatal to her. But the old lady bore up wonderfully. "Ah, well," she replied, "now I suppose I shall be able to have my tea made as I like it."—*Royal Magazine.*

His Own Fault.—A Texas attorney was delivering a Fourth of July address. He had held forth prosily for nearly an hour, apparently without getting anywhere. At length he stopt, and then said in impressive tones: "I pause to ask myself a question."
A voice from the back of the hall shouted: "Better not. You'll only get a fool answer."
—*The Lawyer and Banker (New Orleans).*

Impossible.—(in restaurant)—"Has my friend Muller been here?"
"Yes, he has just paid and gone!"
"Paid? That couldn't have been Muller!"—*Kasper (Stockholm).*

Real Torture.—WIFE (to home-coming husband)—"Oh, Bill, it's been dreadful here all day. That foreign couple above have been quarreling and shouting, and I haven't been able to understand a word of it."—*Punch (London).*

Generous Boss.—"The boss offered me an interest in the business to-day."
"He did!"
"Yes, he said that if I didn't take an interest pretty soon he'd fire me."—*Sour Owl.*

Retort Courteous.—PROSPECTIVE GUEST (engagingly rooms in a hotel)—"This room's too dark—it reminds me of a prison."
HOTEL CLERK—"Yes, sir, it's just a question of what one is used to."—*London Opinion.*

Papa's Joke.—JESS—"Papa said that only homely men have any brains."
JACK—"Well, he certainly can't class me as handsome."
JESS—"No, Jack; he said you were the exception that proved the rule."—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

Logical.—A teacher of music in a public school was trying to impress upon her pupils the meaning of "f" and "ff" in a song that they were about to learn. After explaining the first sign, she said, "Now, children, what do you say; if 'f' means 'forte,' what does 'ff' mean?"
"Eighty!" shouted one enthusiastic pupil.—*Youth's Companion.*

Acute.—Two students on a train were telling about their abilities to see and hear. The one says: "Do you see that barn over there on the horizon?"
"Yes."
"Can you see that fly walking around on the roof of that barn?"
"No, but I can hear the shingles crack when he steps on them."—*Argwan.*

"In God We Trust."—The town council of a little German community out in Indiana had assembled in a chapel preparatory to inspecting a proposed site for a new cemetery. As the weather was oppressively warm, they took off their coats.
"One fellow," suggested Herr Baum, "can stay behind and watch these coats."
"What's the use?" demanded the mayor, "If we are all going out together, what's the need of anybody to watch these clothes?"—*Popular Magazine.*



SHE CHANGED HER MIND

Scene when the traffic cops are women.

—*Judge (New York).*

Natural Supposition.—POLICEMAN—"When you brought the would-be suicide from the water, what did he do?"
RESCUER—"As soon as I had turned my back he hung himself from a tree."
"But why didn't you cut him down?"
"I thought he had hung himself up to dry."—*Kasper (Stockholm).*

Maybe He Knew Him.—"Bill," the poet gasped to his friend, "I wrote a poem about my little boy and began the first verse with these words, 'My son, my pigmy counterpart.'"
"Yes, yes?"
The poet drew a newspaper from his pocket. "Read," he blazed, "see what that compositor did to my opening line."
The friend read aloud: "My son, my pig, my counterpart."—*Central Wesleyan Star.*